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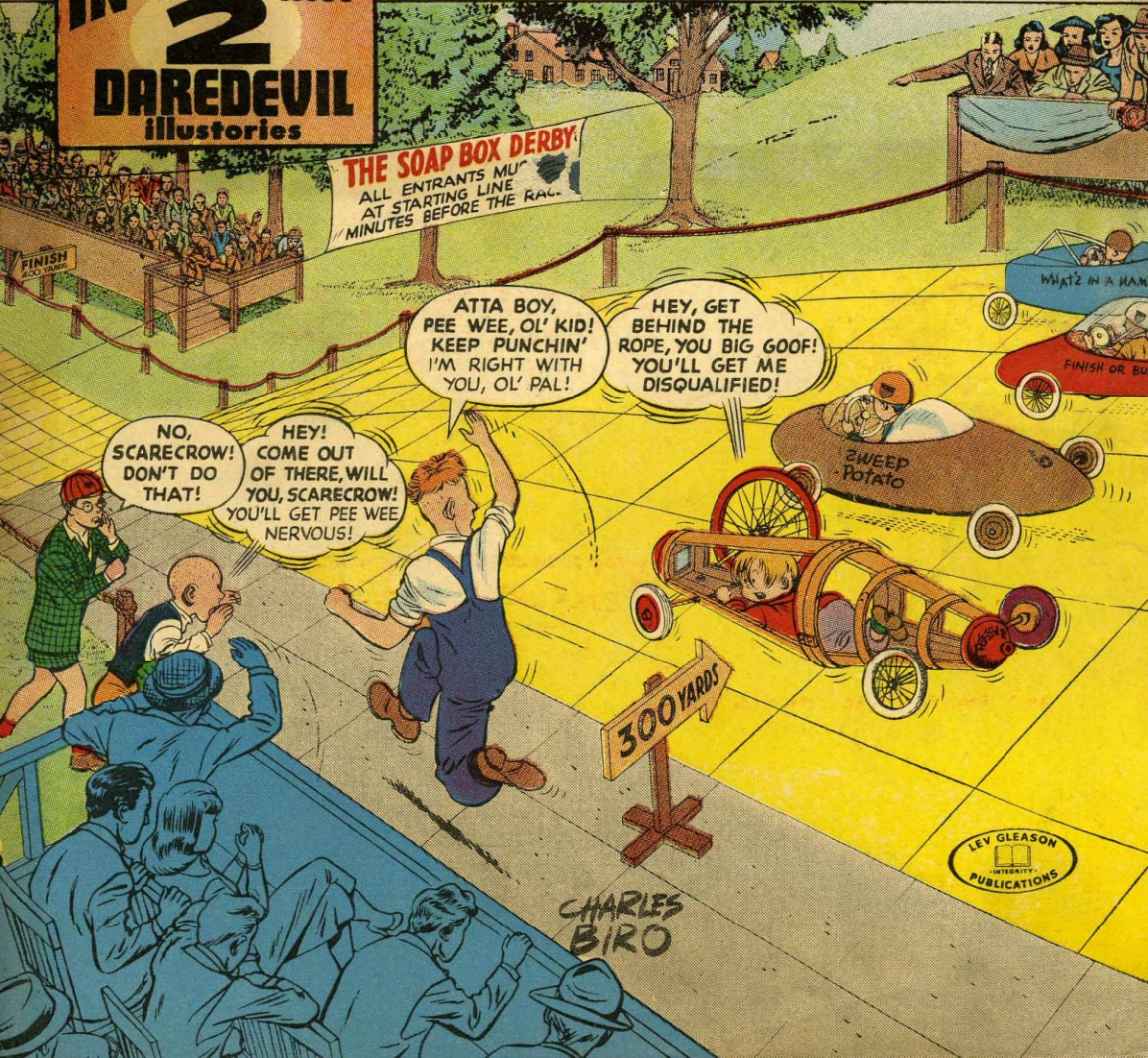
DAREDEVIL

The Greatest in Illustrations



IN THIS **2** as in every issue
DAREDEVIL
illustrations

LEV GLEASON, PUB., CHARLES BIRO AND BOB WOOD, EDITORS



THE SOAP BOX DERBY.
ALL ENTRANTS MUST
AT STARTING LINE
MINUTES BEFORE THE RACE.

ATTA BOY,
PEE WEE, OL' KID!
KEEP PUNCHIN'
I'M RIGHT WITH
YOU, OL' PAL!

HEY, GET
BEHIND THE
ROPE, YOU BIG GOOF!
YOU'LL GET ME
DISQUALIFIED!

NO,
SCARECROW!
DON'T DO
THAT!

HEY!
COME OUT
OF THERE, WILL
YOU, SCARECROW!
YOU'LL GET PEE WEE
NERVOUS!

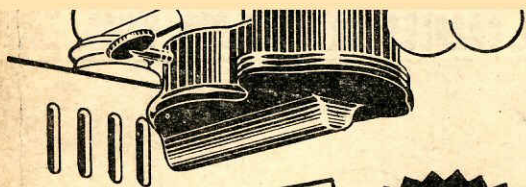
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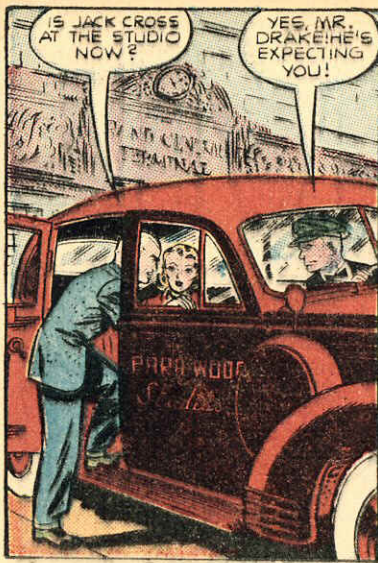
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- Enclose \$3.98, send postpaid.

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IS JACK DRAKE AT THE STUDIO NOW?

YES, MR. DRAKE HE'S EXPECTING YOU!



AS I TOLD YOU, JACK, I WANT TO SHOOT THE WHOLE SCRIPT RIGHT HERE IN NEW YORK WITH THE AUTHENTIC BACKGROUNDS! AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED THE HOLLYWOOD SET STUFF IS A THING OF THE PAST!

I READ IT! IT'S A GOOD STORY, DRAKE, BUT I STILL DON'T SEE WHY YOU CAN'T USE THE NEW YORK PROPS WE HAVE AT OUR HOLLYWOOD STUDIO!



YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, JACK! THIS ISN'T GOING TO BE ANY ORDINARY PICTURE! THIS IS DIFFERENT! REAL PEOPLE, REAL SCENES! I WANT TO CAPTURE THE SOUL OF THIS CITY!



I TAKE IT YOU HAVE YOUR LEAD PICKED OUT! WHAT ABOUT EXTRAS? ARE YOU GOING TO SELECT YOUR SUPPORTING CAST FROM LOCAL TALENT? WHEN DO WE START?



WE START RIGHT AWAY! AS FOR ACTORS... GET YOUR TALENT SCOUTS ON THE MOVE AND FIND ME SOME REAL NEW YORK BOYS... I'LL NEED A YOUNG KID - A COUPLE OF OLDER BOYS! YOU HAVE THE SCRIPT, YOU KNOW WHAT I WANT!

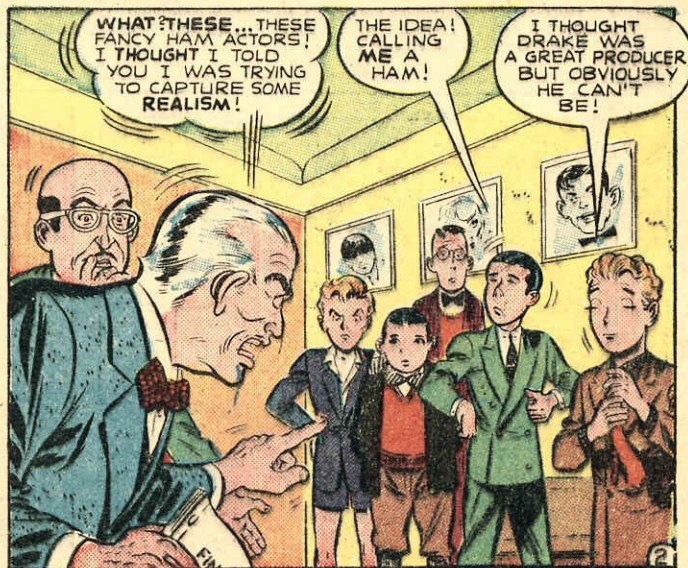


COME BACK AT TWO, DRAKE! WE'LL HAVE SOME BOY ACTORS FOR YOU TO LOOK OVER - BY THEN!

GOOD! I'M GOING TO HAVE LUNCH WITH MY CHIEF CAMERAMAN! I'LL SEE YOU AT TWO!



YOU'RE RIGHT ON TIME, DRAKE! WE'VE GOT A FINE BUNCH OF KIDS FOR YOU TO CHOOSE FROM!



WHAT? THESE... THESE FANCY HAM ACTORS! I THOUGHT I TOLD YOU I WAS TRYING TO CAPTURE SOME REALISM!

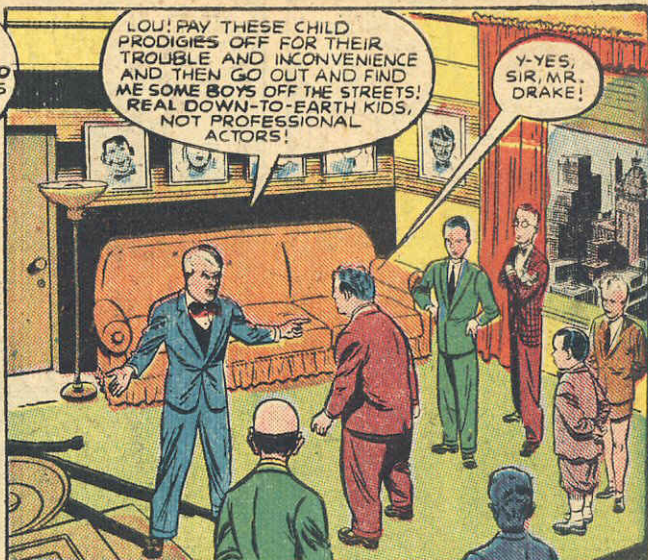
THE IDEA! CALLING ME A HAM!

I THOUGHT DRAKE WAS A GREAT PRODUCER, BUT OBVIOUSLY HE CAN'T BE!



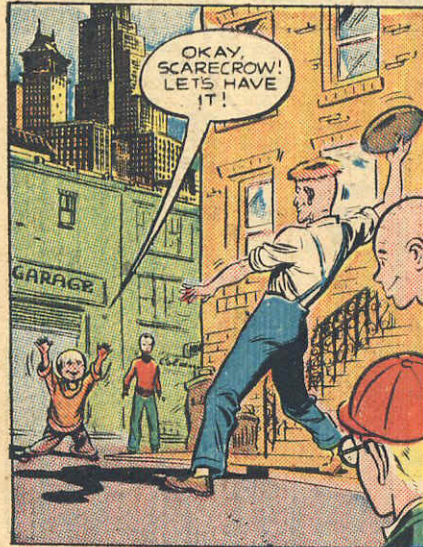
PLEASE! MR. DRAKE! THESE BOYS ARE HAND PICKED! THEY'VE HAD ALL KINDS OF EXPERIENCE.. RADIO..LEGITIMATE STAGE.. MOVIES -THEY EVEN GO TO PROFESSIONAL SCHOOLS!

BUT THAT'S JUST WHAT I DON'T WANT! I WANT UNPOLISHED KIDS! DIAMONDS IN THE ROUGH!



LOU! PAY THESE CHILD PRODIGES OFF FOR THEIR TROUBLE AND INCONVENIENCE AND THEN GO OUT AND FIND ME SOME BOYS OFF THE STREETS! REAL DOWN-TO-EARTH KIDS, NOT PROFESSIONAL ACTORS!

Y-YES, SIR, MR. DRAKE!



OKAY, SCARECROW! LET'S HAVE IT!



I DIDN'T ASK YOU TO SHOW ME HOW FAR YOU CAN THROW!



I'LL GET IT!

WHO'S THAT KID?



OF ALL THE DUMB ASSIGNMENTS...HEY! THERE'S A TYPICAL SIDEWALK KID!

HEY, YOU! SONNY-C'MERE!



SAY, HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO WORK IN THE MOVIES? I MEAN AS AN ACTOR!

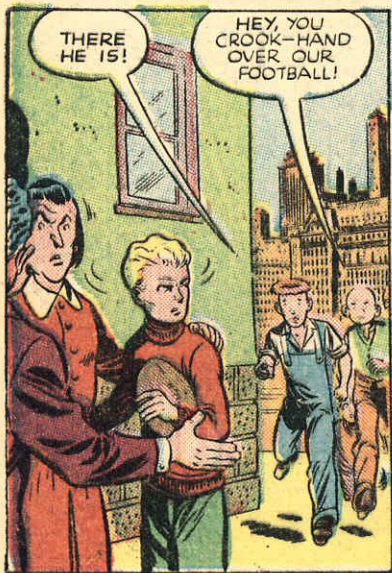
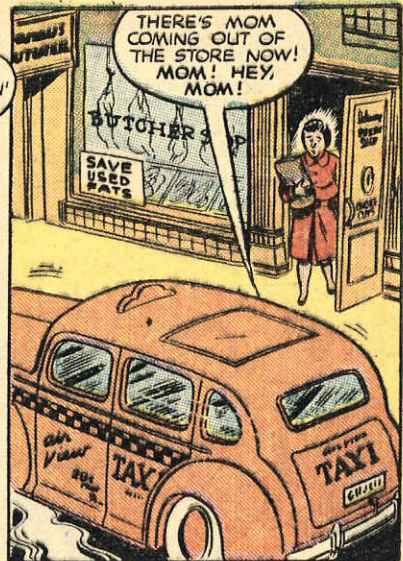
HEY, YOU'RE NOT KIDDING ME, ARE YOU, MISTER?

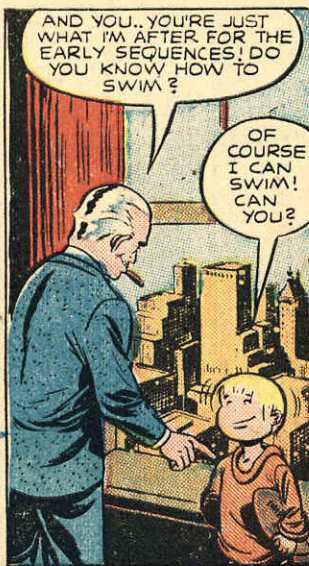
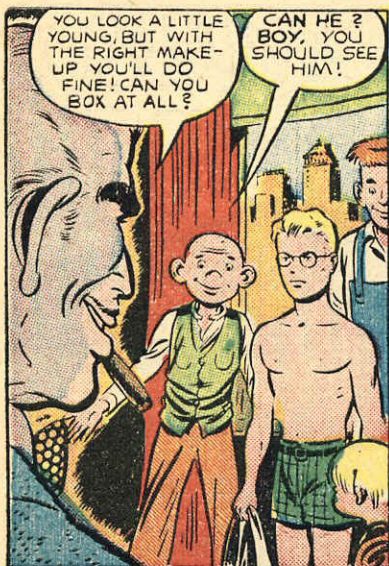
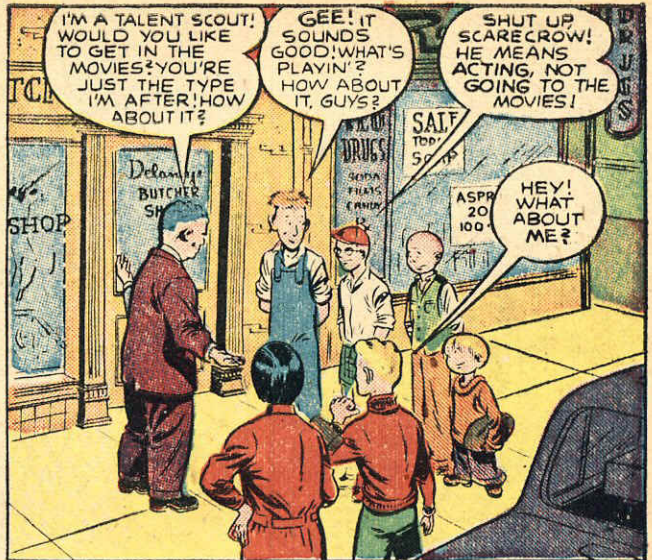


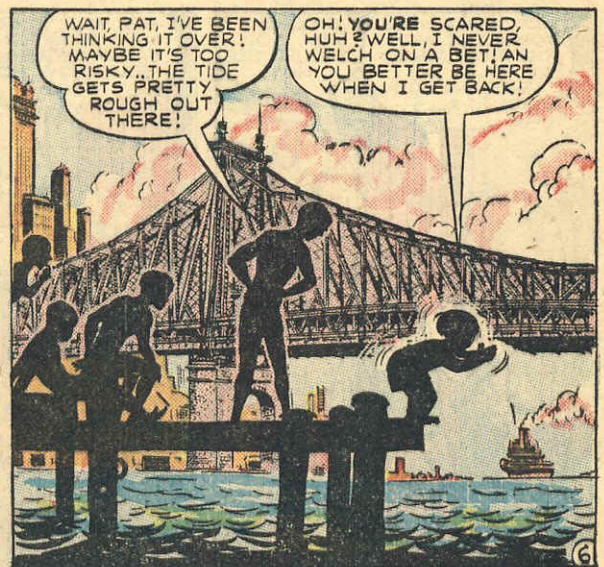
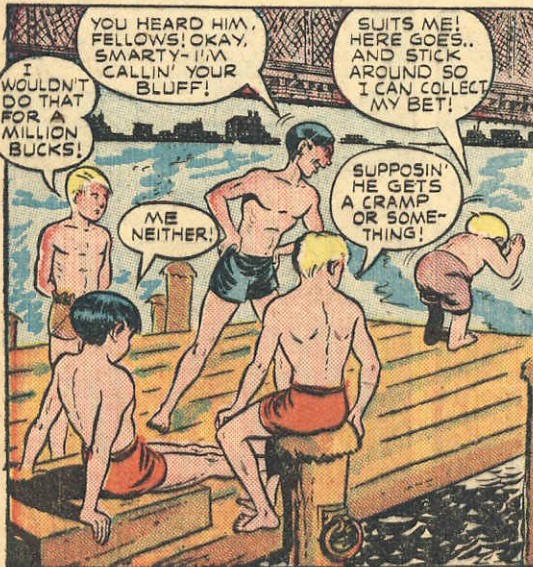
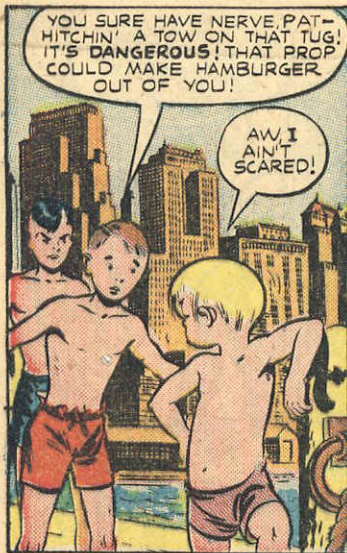
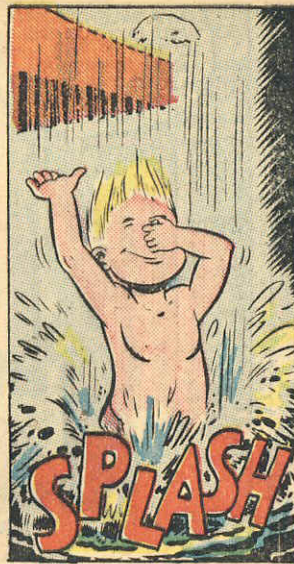
HOP IN! WHERE'S YOUR MOTHER? WE'LL HAVE TO TALK IT OVER WITH HER!

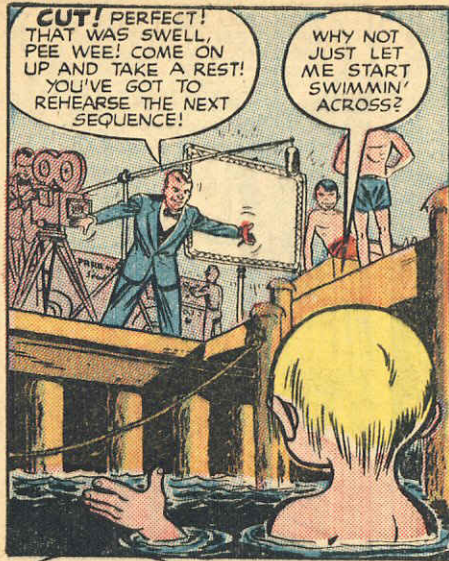
SHE'S AT THE MARKET..I'LL SHOW YOU!

HEY! HEY, YOU! HOW ABOUT OUR BALL!







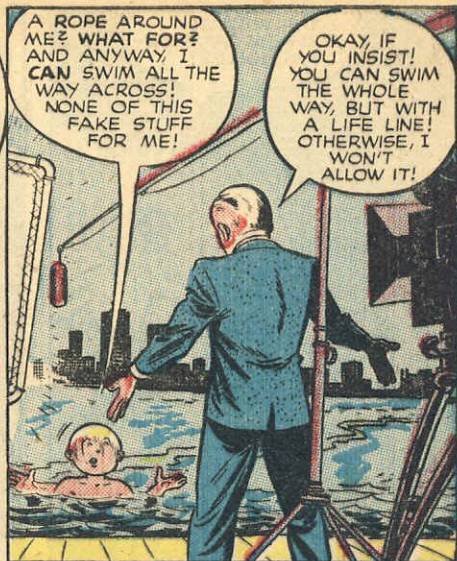


CUT! PERFECT! THAT WAS SWELL, PEE WEE! COME ON UP AND TAKE A REST! YOU'VE GOT TO REHEARSE THE NEXT SEQUENCE!

WHY NOT JUST LET ME START SWIMMIN' ACROSS?



YOU WON'T NEED TO **REALLY** SWIM THE WHOLE WAY ACROSS! BESIDES, I WANT YOU TO HAVE A ROPE TIED ON TO YOU AND A BOAT ALONGSIDE IN CASE OF EMERGENCY!

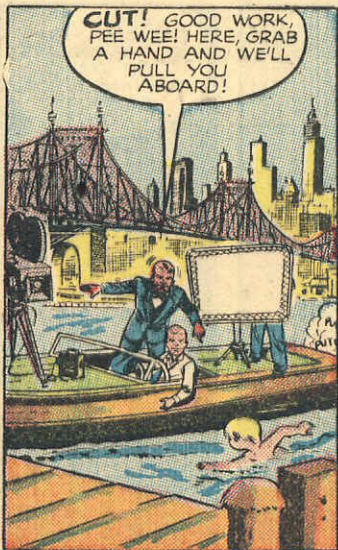


A ROPE AROUND ME? WHAT FOR? AND ANYWAY, I **CAN** SWIM ALL THE WAY ACROSS! NONE OF THIS FAKE STUFF FOR ME!

OKAY, IF YOU INSIST! YOU CAN SWIM THE WHOLE WAY, BUT WITH A LIFE LINE! OTHERWISE, I WON'T ALLOW IT!



LOOK AT THAT LITTLE DEVIL SWIM! WE'RE HALFWAY, AND HE DOESN'T SHOW ANY SIGN OF TIRING!



CUT! GOOD WORK, PEE WEE! HERE, GRAB A HAND AND WE'LL PULL YOU ABOARD!



HEY, PEE WEE, WHERE'S THE LIFELINE WE TIED AROUND YOU?

OH, THAT? I UNTIED IT BEFORE WE STARTED ACROSS! I TOLD YOU I DIDN'T NEED IT!



GEE, THIS LAST COUPLE OF WEEKS SURE WENT FAST SINCE WE STARTED WORKING IN THIS PICTURE!

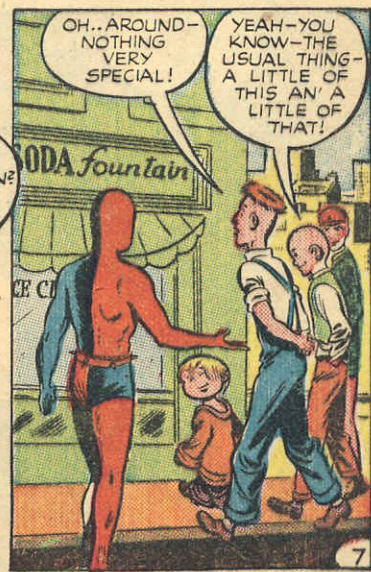
THEY SURE HAVE! HEY-LOOK WHO'S COMING-IT'S DAREDEVIL! SAY WHAT'LL WE DO-TELL HIM WHAT WE'RE DOING?



LET'S KEEP IT A SECRET! THE PICTURE IS ALMOST FINISHED, ANYWAY!

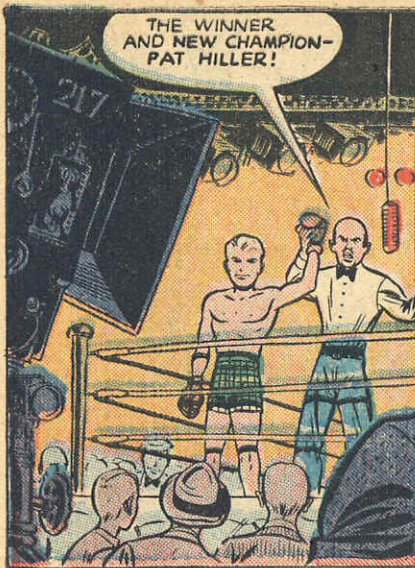
JOCK'S RIGHT! WE'LL TAKE HIM TO THE PREVIEW! BOY, WILL HE GET A SURPRISE!

HI, WISE GUYS! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU IN WEEKS!



OH..AROUND-NOTHING VERY SPECIAL!

YEAH-YOU KNOW-THE USUAL THING-A LITTLE OF THIS AN' A LITTLE OF THAT!



THE WINNER AND NEW CHAMPION—PAT HILLER!



CUT!

THAT DOES IT! THE PICTURE'S FINISHED, AND NOW, IF YOU'LL ALL COME NEXT DOOR, WE HAVE A LITTLE SURPRISE FOR ALL OF YOU!

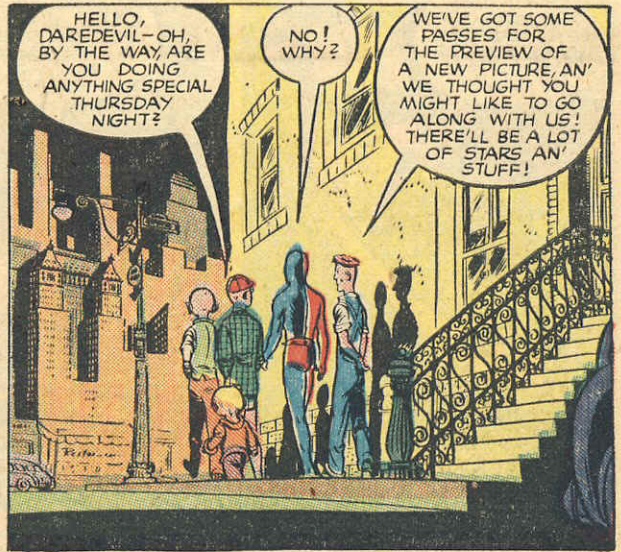


BOY—YOU DID A SWELL JOB OF ACTING IN THAT LAST, PART, PAT, I MEAN, JOCK! NO KIDDIN'! I EVEN FORGOT YOU WERE JOCK! YOU WERE SENGASHE—TERIFF!

IT'S A PARTY—AN' HEY, LOOKIT THE SUPER SPREAD! YUM, YUM!



WE'LL BE PREVIEWING THE PICTURE NEXT THURSDAY NIGHT AT THE LOYAL. I HAVE SOME PASSES FOR YOU, SO BRING ANYONE YOU WANT, OR AS MANY AS YOU WANT!



HELLO, DAREDEVIL—OH, BY THE WAY ARE YOU DOING ANYTHING SPECIAL THURSDAY NIGHT?

NO! WHY?

WE'VE GOT SOME PASSES FOR THE PREVIEW OF A NEW PICTURE, AN' WE THOUGHT YOU MIGHT LIKE TO GO ALONG WITH US! THERE'LL BE A LOT OF STARS AN' STUFF!



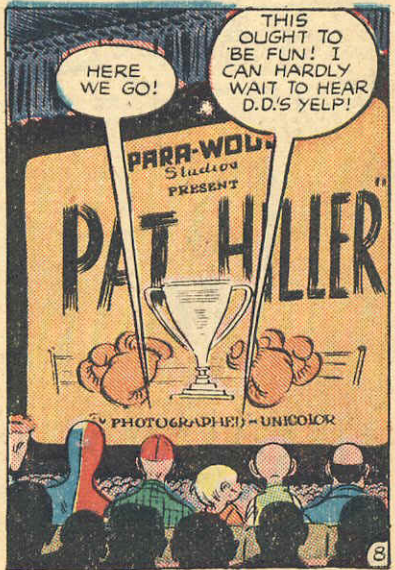
HERE WE ARE, THE LOYAL!

PREVIEW TONIGHT NEW YORK
PREVIEW PAT HILLER NEW YORK



WHAT'S THE NAME OF THE PICTURE, SCARE-CROW, AND WHO'S PLAYING THE LEAD?

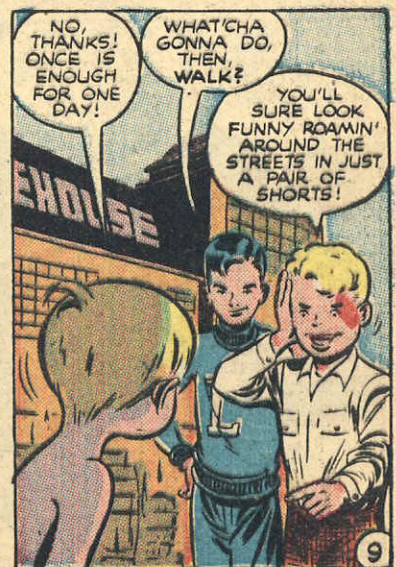
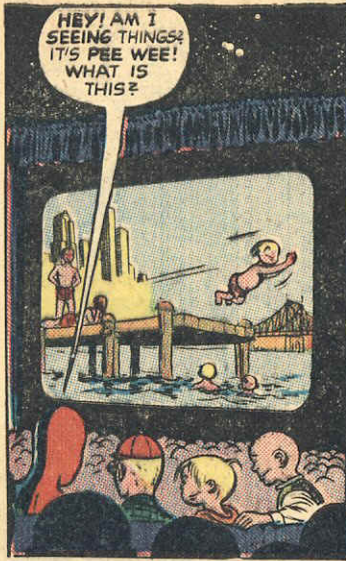
IT'S "PAT HILLER" AND UH...THE LEAD IS PLAYED BY... ER...AH...ER...LOOK, D.D. THE PICTURE'S STARTING!

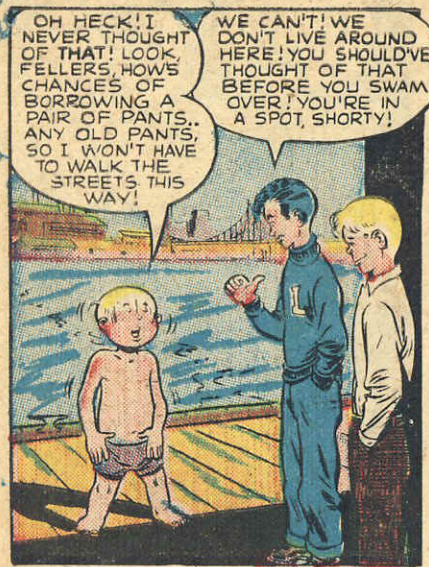


HERE WE GO!

THIS OUGHT TO BE FUN! I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO HEAR D.D.'S YELP!

PARA-WOOD Studios PRESENT
PAT HILLER
BY PHOTOGRAPHY—UNICOLOR





OH HECK! I NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT! LOOK, FELLERS, HOW'S CHANCES OF BORROWING A PAIR OF PANTS.. ANY OLD PANTS, SO I WON'T HAVE TO WALK THE STREETS THIS WAY!

WE CAN'T! WE DON'T LIVE AROUND HERE! YOU SHOULD'VE THOUGHT OF THAT BEFORE YOU SWAM OVER! YOU'RE IN A SPOT, SHORTY!



WELL ?GULP? IT'S GONNA BE AWFULLY EMBARRASSING, BUT I'LL HAVE TO DO IT!



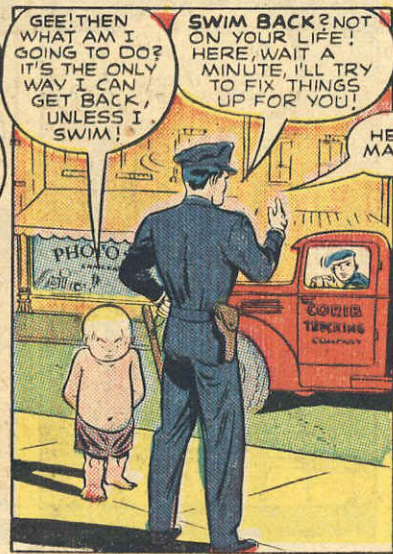
OFFICER! OH, OFFICER! THERE'S A LITTLE BOY WALKING ALONG THE STREET IN NOTHING BUT A PAIR OF SHORTS! SEE? THERE HE IS NOW!

WELL I'LL BE... I'LL SPEAK TO HIM, MAM!



HONEST, ALL MY CLOTHES ARE ACROSS THE RIVER ON THE STREET DOCK!

YOU SWAM ACROSS THE EAST RIVER? I OUGHT TO LOCK YOU UP FOR SUCH A DUMB TRICK! S'POSE YOU'D DROWNED! AND LOOK AT YOU! YOU CAN'T WALK THE STREETS LIKE THAT!



GEE! THEN WHAT AM I GOING TO DO? IT'S THE ONLY WAY I CAN GET BACK, UNLESS I SWIM!

SWIM BACK? NOT ON YOUR LIFE! HERE, WAIT A MINUTE, I'LL TRY TO FIX THINGS UP FOR YOU!

HEY, MAC!



YOU'RE DRIVING OVER THE BRIDGE, AREN'T YOU? HOW'S CHANCES OF GIVING THIS KID A LIFT OVER?

SURE-HOP IN, KID! WHAT ARE YOU? A FUGITIVE FROM A NUDIST COLONY?



WHAT A DOPE I WAS, NOT THINKING ABOUT CLOTHES! BOY, HE SURE WAS A SWELL GUY, THAT COP!

NEVER MIND, KID, I'LL DRIVE YOU TO WHERE YOUR CLOTHES ARE, SO YOU WON'T HAVE TO WALK THROUGH TOWN LIKE THAT!



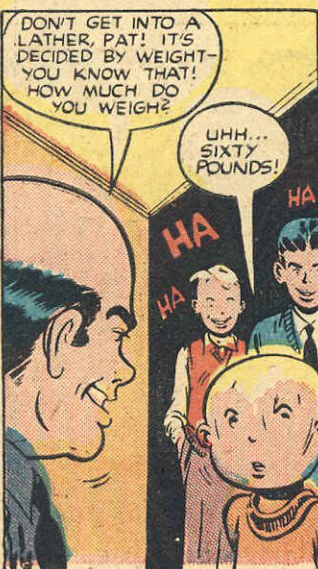
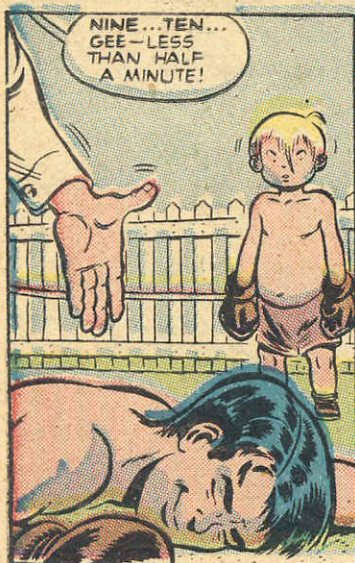
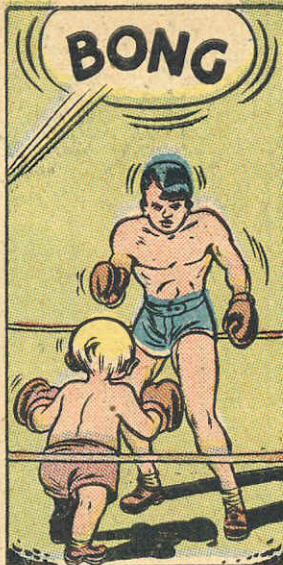
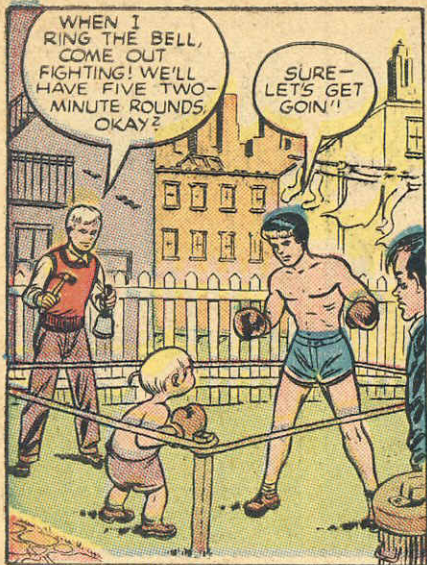
GEE, THE GUYS LEFT ALREADY! I'M GLAD MY CLOTHES ARE STILL HERE! FINE THING, NOT WAITING FOR ME 'TIL I GOT BACK! WAIT'LL I SEE THOSE HEELS!



HEY! MUGGSY! WHY DIDN'T YOU WAIT? ANYHOW, I'M HERE TO COLLECT MY BET! I SWAM ACROSS, SO I GIVE YOU TEN WHACKS!

G'WAN PAT! BEAT IT! WE'RE BUSY!

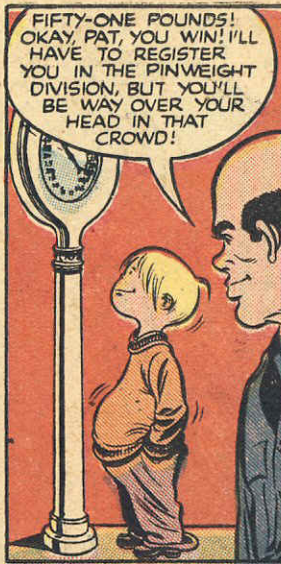






SONNY—THAT'S YOUR FOURTH PLATEFUL OF FOOD, AND YOU'VE HAD TWO QUARTS OF MILK! ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE ALL RIGHT?

SURE, MOM! I'M JUST HUNGRY! CAN I HAVE SOME MORE POTATOES?



FIFTY-ONE POUNDS! OKAY, PAT, YOU WIN! I'LL HAVE TO REGISTER YOU IN THE PINWEIGHT DIVISION, BUT YOU'LL BE WAY OVER YOUR HEAD IN THAT CROWD!



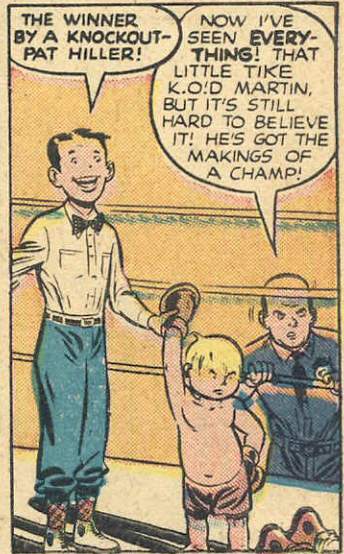
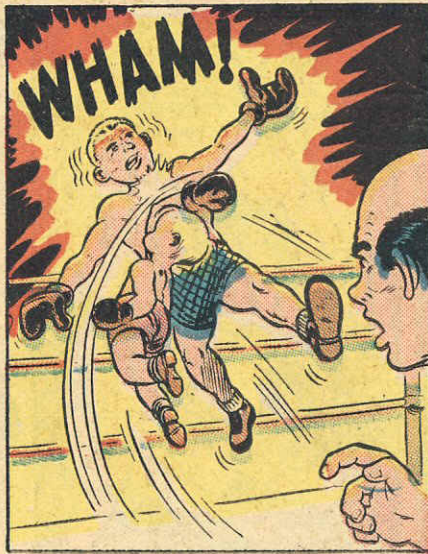
ERR...MUGGSY—AN' ME HAVE CHANGED OUR MINDS ABOUT FIGHTIN' IN THE PINWEIGHT DIVISION!

HOW COME? DON'T TELL ME YOUR SCARED OF CLIFF MARTIN OVER THERE!



HA, HA—IT'S NOT CLIFF MARTIN THEY'RE AFRAID OF—IT'S LITTLE PAT HILLER!

PAT? YOU'RE KIDDING—WHY, DALE AND MUGGSY ARE TWICE HIS SIZE!



THE WINNER BY A KNOCKOUT—PAT HILLER!

NOW I'VE SEEN EVERYTHING! THAT LITTLE TIKER K.O.'D MARTIN, BUT IT'S STILL HARD TO BELIEVE IT! HE'S GOT THE MAKINGS OF A CHAMP!



SONNY—ARE YOU IN THERE? YOUR FATHER WANTS TO SEE YOU BEFORE YOU GO OUT!

OKAY, MOM, AS SOON AS I DRY OFF!



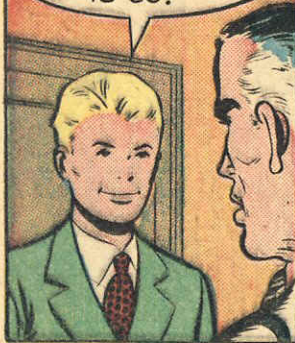
HI, DAD! YOU WANTED TO SEE ME?

YES, COME IN, SON! IT'S ABOUT THIS BOXING BUSINESS! I'M AFRAID YOU'RE TAKING IT A LITTLE TOO SERIOUSLY! ALL THESE TROPHIES ARE FINE, BUT NOW YOU'RE GROWING UP!



I'D HATE TO SEE YOU TURN PROFESSIONAL! I'VE SEEN TOO MANY NICE KIDS GET HURT, AND OLD BEFORE THEIR TIME! YOU HAVE YOUR WHOLE LIFE AHEAD OF YOU AND I DON'T WANT TO SEE YOU GET MESS'D UP!

ME-GET HURT? GOSH, DAD, DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT! I'VE NEVER BEEN HURT YET! AS FOR TURNING PRO, THERE ISN'T A CHANCE, IT'S JUST A SPORT! ALL I WANT TO DO IS WIN THE SILVER GLOVES AND THEN I'LL QUIT! DON'T ASK ME TO STOP NOW. WHEN THERE'RE JUST THREE MORE FIGHTS TO GO!



BOB MULLER IS POISON, PAT. WATCH YOUR STEP!

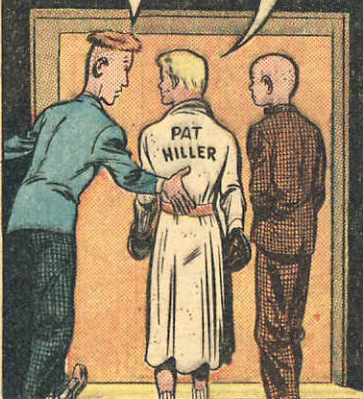
YEAH, AND HE'S WISE TO YOUR RIGHT! HE SAID HE WAS GOING TO KEEP MOVING TO YOUR LEFT!

OH, YEAH? THEN MAYBE I CAN TAG HIM WITH MY LEFT!



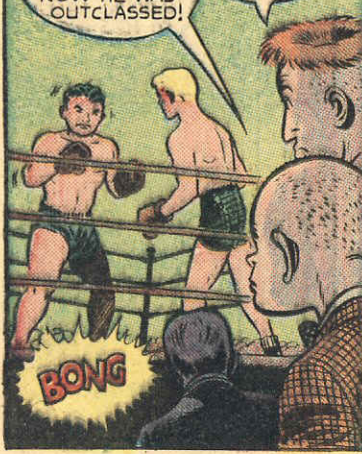
YOUR LEFT! BUT YOU ALWAYS FAVOR YOUR RIGHT! FOR PETES SAKE! DON'T START CHANGING YOUR FIGHTING STYLE NOW!

WILL YOU GUYS QUIT WORRYING? JUST RELAX! I'M GONNA WIN THIS FIGHT!

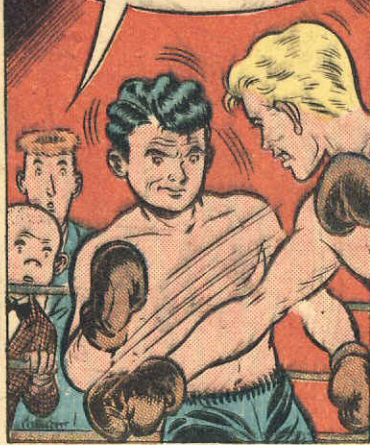


OH, GOSH! I HOPE PAT CAN GET ON THE BALL! I'D SAY UP TO NOW HE WAS OUTCLASSED!

THE ODDS ARE FIVE TO ONE AGAINST HIM!



LOOK HOW BOB'S MOVING WITH PAT'S RIGHT! THAT'S JUST WHAT I WAS AFRAID WOULD HAPPEN! HE'S ROLLING WITH HIS BEST PUNCHES!

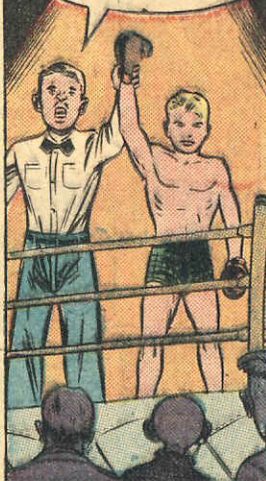


YIPES! DID YOU SEE THAT? HE SOCKED HIM WITH HIS LEFT! HE USED HIS LEFT!

9-10

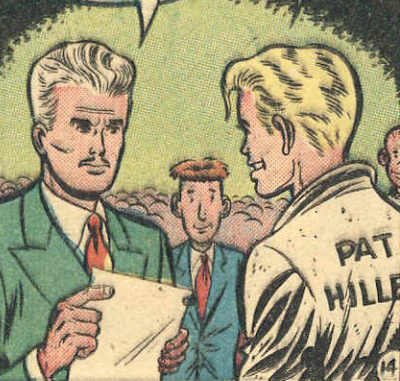


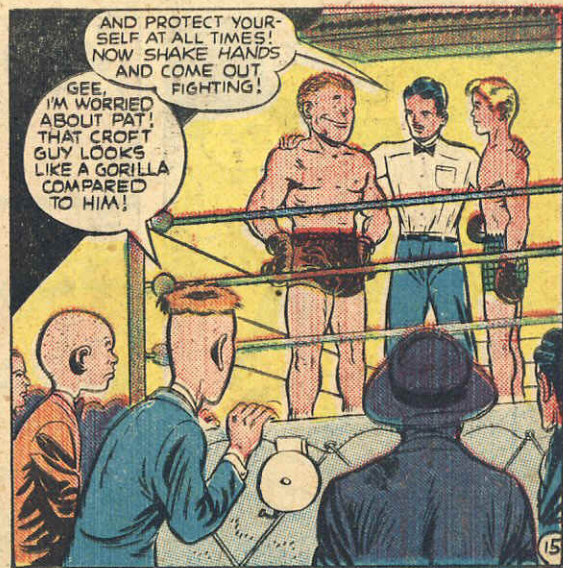
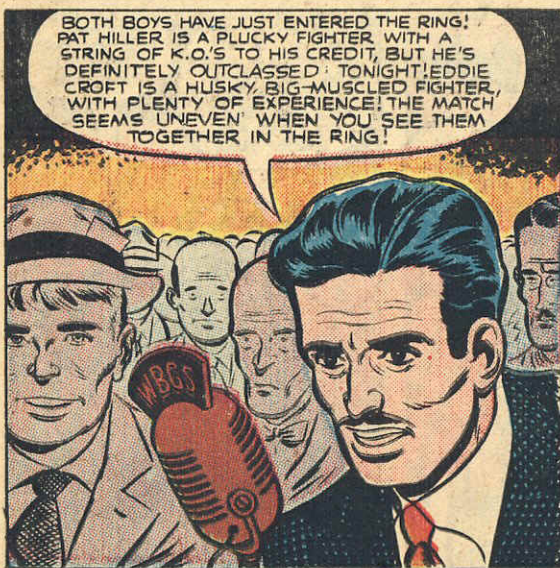
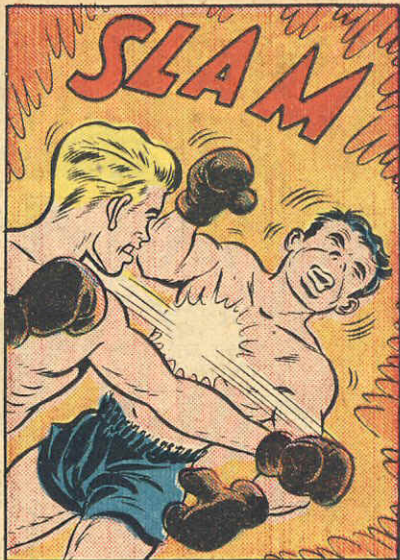
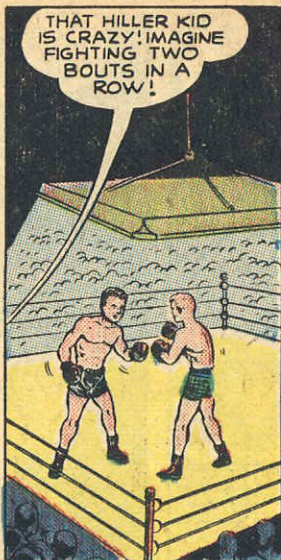
THE TIME IS ONE MINUTE FIFTY-THREE SECONDS OF THE SECOND ROUND!

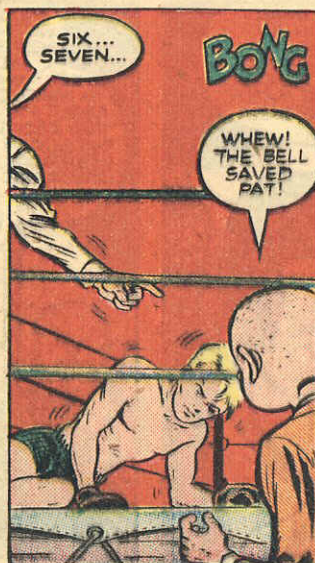
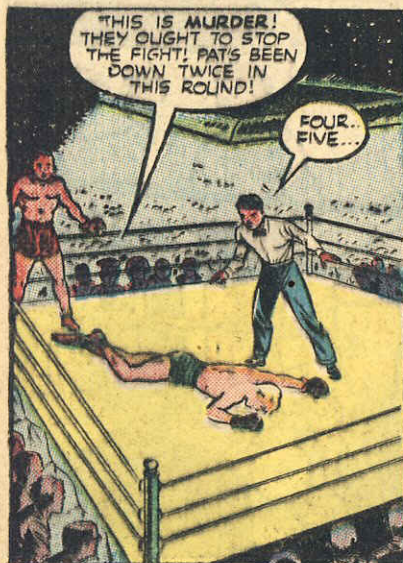
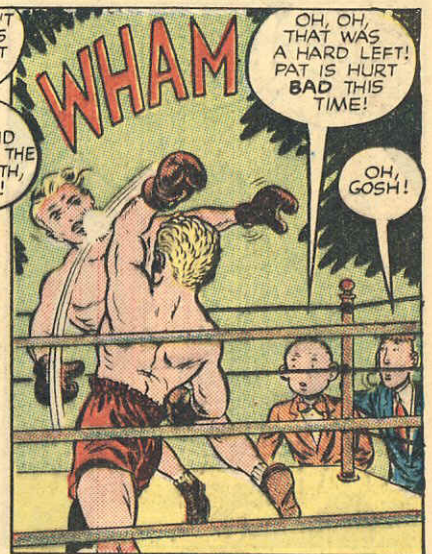
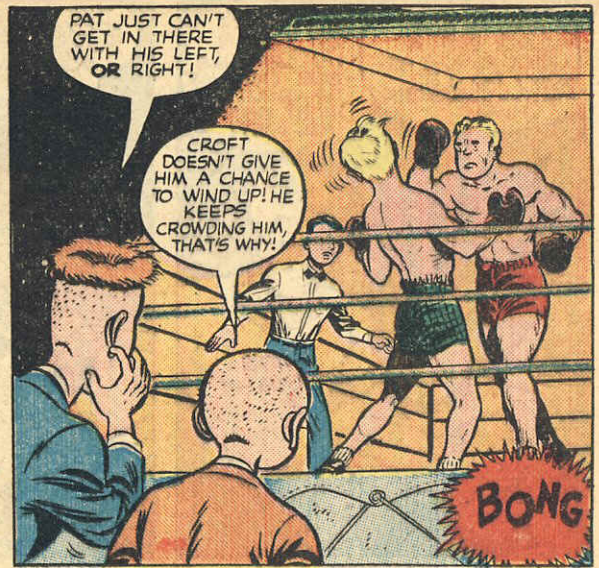
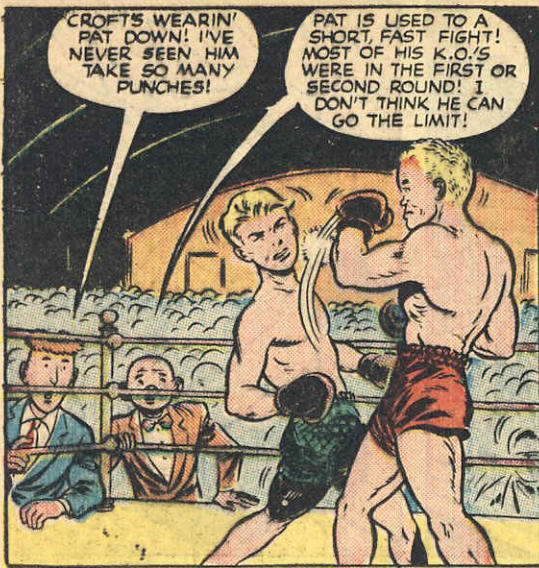


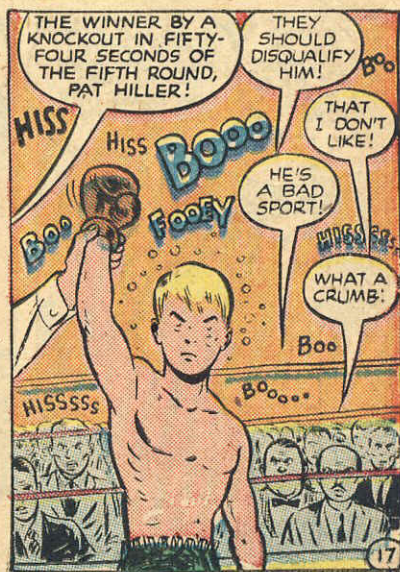
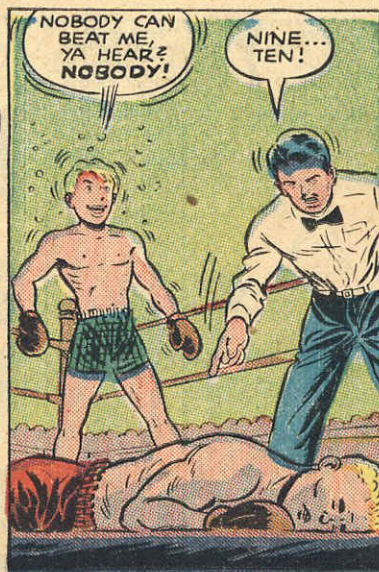
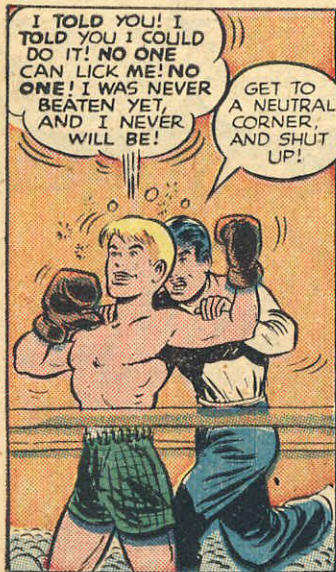
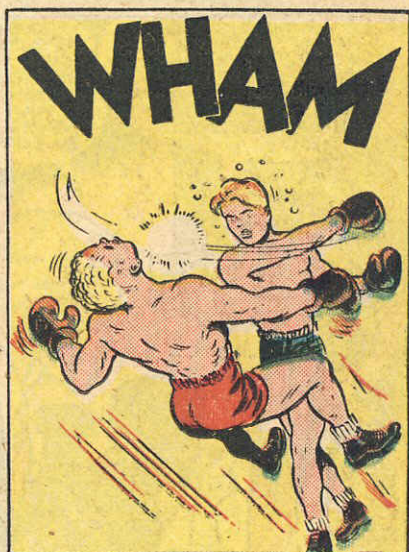
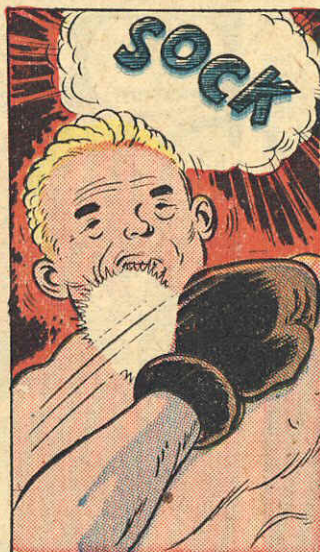
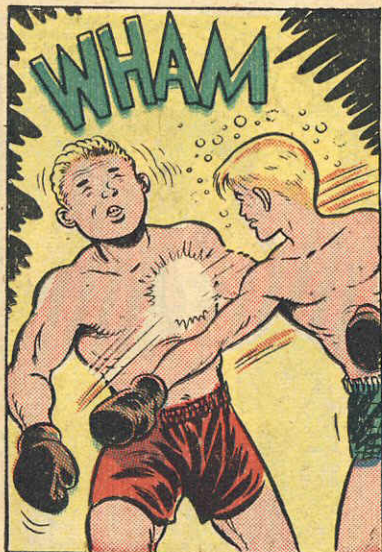
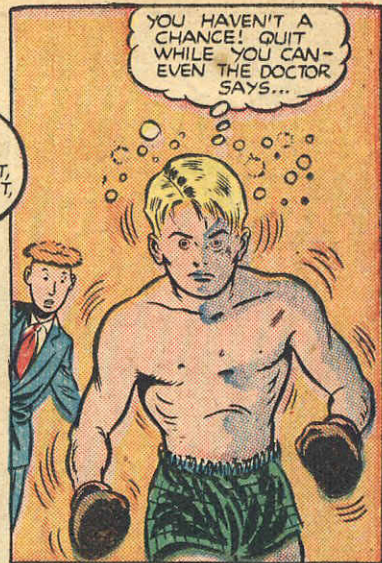
YOU'RE SLATED TO FIGHT JOE PARKER NEXT, PAT! HE'S HERE AND READY NOW, BECAUSE HIS OPPONENT DEFAULTED! BUT THAT'S OUT OF THE QUESTION! HOW ABOUT TOMORROW?

WHY NOT RIGHT NOW?











AFTER MUCH CONSIDERATION, WE'RE AWARDED YOU THE TROPHY - BUT WE'RE ASHAMED OF YOUR UNSPORTSMAN-LIKE CONDUCT IN THE RING!

IF WHAT YOU SAY IS TRUE, COMMISSIONER, I DON'T REMEMBER A BIT OF IT! HONEST, I'D NEVER ACT LIKE THAT ON PURPOSE!



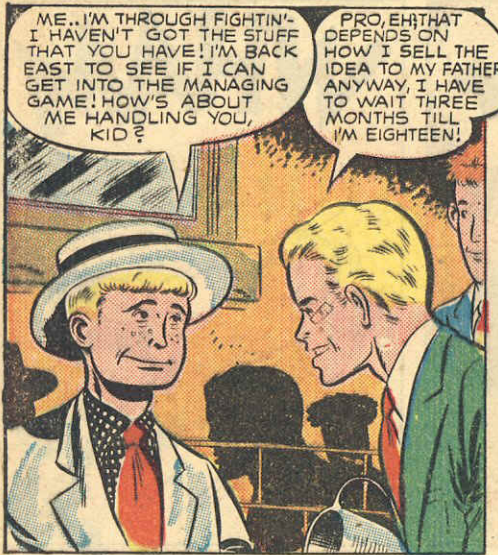
QUIT FEELING SO LOW ABOUT IT, PAT! THE DOCTOR CLEARED YOU... HE SAID IT SOMETIMES HAPPENS WHEN FIGHTERS GET A SORT OF SLIGHT CONCUSSION!

EVEN SO, I CAN'T SEE WHAT WOULD EVER MAKE ME ACT LIKE THAT! NO WONDER THEY BOOED ME!



HIYA, PAT! SWELL FIGHT TONIGHT, KID! NICE TROPHY, BUT YOU' CAN DO BETTER THAN THAT! YOU OUGHT TO TURN PRO NOW!

OH, HI, MARTY! HOW'S THE PRO RACKET?



ME... I'M THROUGH FIGHTIN' - I HAVEN'T GOT THE STUFF THAT YOU HAVE! I'M BACK EAST TO SEE IF I CAN GET INTO THE MANAGING GAME! HOW'S ABOUT ME HANDLING YOU, KID?

PRO, EH? THAT DEPENDS ON HOW I SELL THE IDEA TO MY FATHER. ANYWAY, I HAVE TO WAIT THREE MONTHS TILL I'M EIGHTEEN!



HAPPY BIRTHDAY - AND HERE'S MY PRESENT!

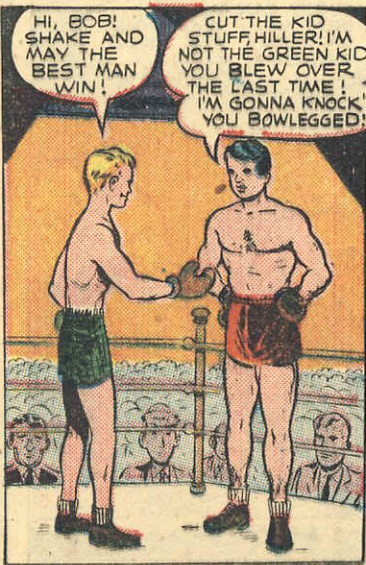
GOLLY, MARTY - WHY IT'S A CONTRACT FOR MY FIRST PRO FIGHT, WITH BOB MULLER!

HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU, HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU, HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU, DEAR PA-AT, HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU



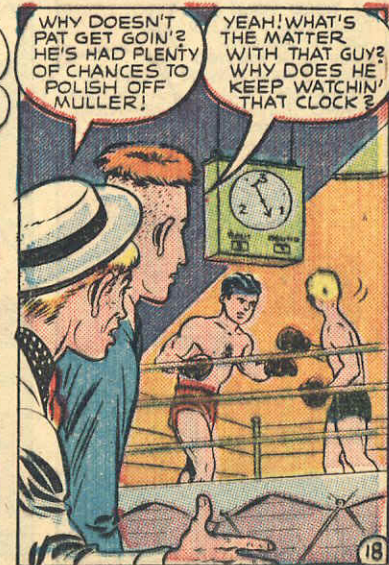
QUIT WORRYING! HE'LL BE A PUSHOVER! DIDN'T I K.O. HIM ONCE BEFORE?

SURE, BUT THAT WAS MONTHS AGO! HE'S BEEN FIGHTING PRO FOR SOME TIME AND HE'S LEARNED PLENTY!



HI, BOB! SHAKE AND MAY THE BEST MAN WIN!

CUT THE KID STUFF, HILLER! I'M NOT THE GREEN KID YOU BLEW OVER THE LAST TIME! I'M GONNA KNOCK YOU BOULEGGED!



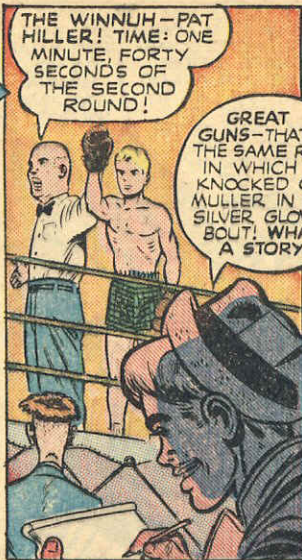
WHY DOESN'T PAT GET GOIN'? HE'S HAD PLENTY OF CHANCES TO POLISH OFF MULLER!

YEAH! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THAT GUY? WHY DOES HE KEEP WATCHIN' THAT CLOCK?



HERE'S ANOTHER REMINDER OF THE LAST TIME!

SOCK



THE WINNUH-PAT HILLER! TIME: ONE MINUTE, FORTY SECONDS OF THE SECOND ROUND!

GREAT GUNS-THAT'S THE SAME ROUND IN WHICH HE KNOCKED OUT MULLER IN THE SILVER GLOVES BOUT! WHAT A STORY!



YOU MEAN YOU DELIBERATELY HELD OFF SO'S YOU COULD KNOCK HIM OUT IN EXACTLY THE SAME ROUND? YOU CRAZY DOPE!

AW, I KNOW IT WASN'T SMART, MARTY, BUT HE MADE ME SORE!



MARTY, I'M WORRIED ABOUT PAT-HE'S GETTIN' TOO CONFIDENT! HE THINKS HE CAN'T BE BEATEN!

YOU CAN'T BLAME HIM! LOOK AT HIS RECORD SINCE HE TURNED PROFESSIONAL! FOURTEEN K.O.'S IN THE FIRST YEAR! HE'S THE KIND OF FIGHTER WHO HAS TO FEEL CONFIDENT TO WIN! KEEP HIM THAT WAY!

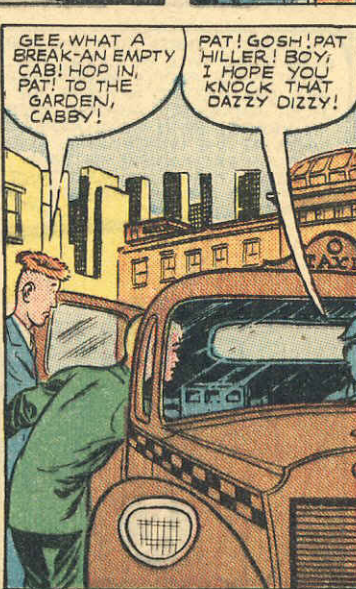


LISTEN TO WHAT THIS WRITER SAYS HERE: "IN MY OPINION, HILLER IS THE TOP CONTENDER FOR THE LIGHTWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP! HILLER'S RECORD PROVES THAT BIG MUSCLES DON'T COUNT! SPEED AND CONTROL, PLUS GOOD TIMING, ARE THE REAL ASSETS OF A GOOD FIGHTER!" I'LL PROVE THAT AGAIN TONIGHT WHEN I FIGHT DAZZY DURBIN!



WIN THIS ONE, AND THE CHAMPIONSHIP FIGHT IS IN THE BAG! HEY, WE HAVEN'T GOT TOO MUCH TIME! WE'D BETTER GET OVER TO THE GARDEN!

OKAY, I'M READY!



GEE WHAT A BREAK-AN EMPTY CAB! HOP IN, PAT! TO THE GARDEN, CABBY!

PAT! GOSH! PAT HILLER! BUY, I HOPE YOU'LL KNOCK THAT DAZZY DIZZY!



HOW YA FEELIN', KID? REMEMBER NOW, DON'T LOSE YOUR HEAD AND FOR PETE'S SAKE, REMEMBER TO USE YOUR LEFT!



WHAT GOOD DOES IT DO FOR YOU TO TELL ME NOT TO LOSE MY HEAD? YOU KNOW I CAN'T HELP IT!



WHEN IT LOOKS FOR CERTAIN LIKE I'M GONNA LOSE THE FIGHT, SOMETHING SNAPS INSIDE ME—MAYBE I'M AFRAID OF WHAT IT'S LIKE TO LOSE! MAYBE IT WOULD'VE BEEN BETTER IF I LOST A FIGHT OR TWO ON MY WAY UP!

DON'T SAY THAT, PAT! WHAT DO YOU WANNA DO, JINX YOURSELF?



THE WINNER—PAT HILLER BY A KNOCKOUT!

HOT DIGGITY! THIS STRAIGHT IN LINE FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP FIGHT WITH DUSTY GARRICK!



BOY, OH BOY! AT LAST I GET MY CHANCE TO FIGHT THE CHAMP! IF I WIN THAT, POP I'M THROUGH! AND THAT'S A PROMISE!

I'M GLAD YOU'RE BEING SENSIBLE ABOUT IT, SON! I'LL BE THERE ROOTING FOR YOU!



HEY, PAT, IT'S NEARLY TIME TO GET READY!

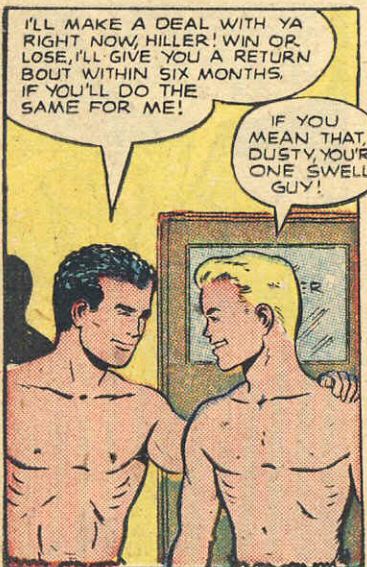
YEP! DUSTY GARRICK JUST CAME IN! GEE, JUST THINK—I'LL BE FIGHTING HIM IN ABOUT AN HOUR!



POLISH THIS HILLER GUY OFF, DUSTY, AND WE'RE IN THE BIG CHIPS FOR A LONG TIME!

GET A MOVE ON, DUSTY—YOU GOTTA WEIGH IN!

WIN OR LOSE, I'LL HAVE TO FIGHT HIM AGAIN!



I'LL MAKE A DEAL WITH YA RIGHT NOW, HILLER! WIN OR LOSE, I'LL GIVE YOU A RETURN BOUT WITHIN SIX MONTHS. IF YOU'LL DO THE SAME FOR ME!

IF YOU MEAN THAT, DUSTY, YOU'RE ONE SWELL GUY!

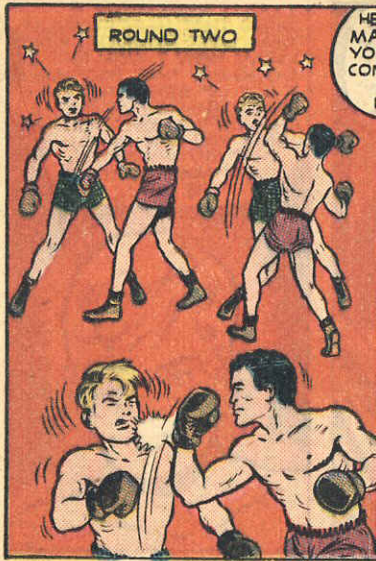


IN EXACTLY THREE MINUTES, THIS SEMI-FINAL WILL BE OVER! THE FORTUNATE PEOPLE HERE TONIGHT ARE DESTINED TO WITNESS THE MOST ANXIOUSLY AWAITED CONTEST IN YEARS! BOTH BOYS APPEARED CALM AT THE WEIGHING-IN, EVEN THOUGH EACH KNEW HE WAS FACING THE MOST IMPORTANT TEST OF HIS CAREER!



YOU'RE NOT NERVOUS ABOUT THE FIGHT, ARE YOU, KID?

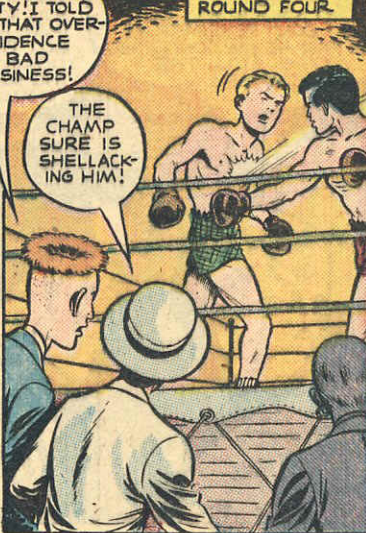
THE ONLY THING THAT BOTHERS ME IS FINDIN' OUT WHAT A SWELL GUY GARRICK IS! IT'S GONNA BE HARD GETTIN' MYSELF IN A REAL FIGHTING MOOD WITH HIM!



ROUND TWO

HE'S LOSING, MARTY! I TOLD YOU THAT OVER-CONFIDENCE IS BAD BUSINESS!

THE CHAMP SURE IS SHELLACKING HIM!



ROUND FOUR



KID, THE CHAMP IS BOXING RINGS AROUND YOU! YOU'VE GOT TO QUIT! LOOK AT YOU - YOU'RE A MESS AND YOU'RE BLEEDING!

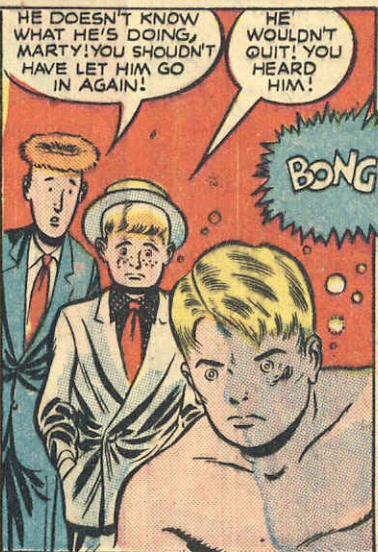
THAT'S NOT MINE! IT MUST BE HIS, FROM OFF MY GLOVES! I'M ALL RIGHT!



LET ME STOP THE FIGHT, PAT! YOU'RE OUTCLASSED!

YOU'VE ALREADY LOST THE FIGHT!

ONE MORE BLOW TO HIS EYE AND I'LL HAVE TO STOP IT! I'D STOP IT NOW IF IT WASN'T A CHAMPIONSHIP BOUT!



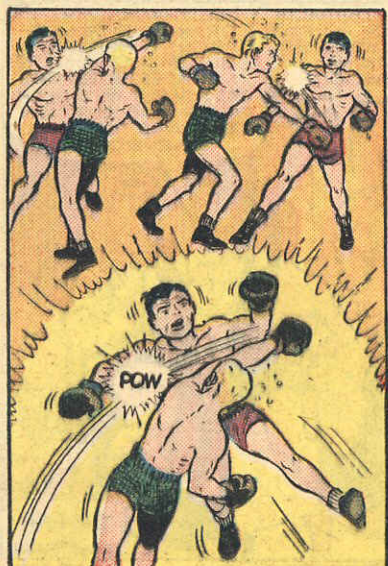
HE DOESN'T KNOW WHAT HE'S DOING, MARTY! YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE LET HIM GO IN AGAIN!

HE WOULDN'T QUIT! YOU HEARD HIM!

BONG



CAN'T WIN... STOP THE FIGHT... OUTCLASSED... LOSING...

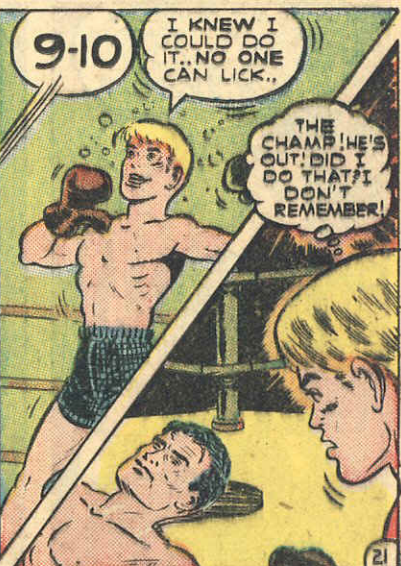


POW



LOOK, HE DID IT!

YEAH, BUT HE'S PUNCH-HAPPY LIKE THAT OTHER TIME! HEY, PAT - GO TO A NEUTRAL CORNER - A NEUTRAL CORNER!



9-10

I KNEW I COULD DO IT... NO ONE CAN LICK..

THE CHAMP! HE'S OUT! DID I DO THAT? I DON'T REMEMBER!



THE WINNER.. PAT HILLER!

LET ME GO! I WANT TO SEE THE CHAMP!

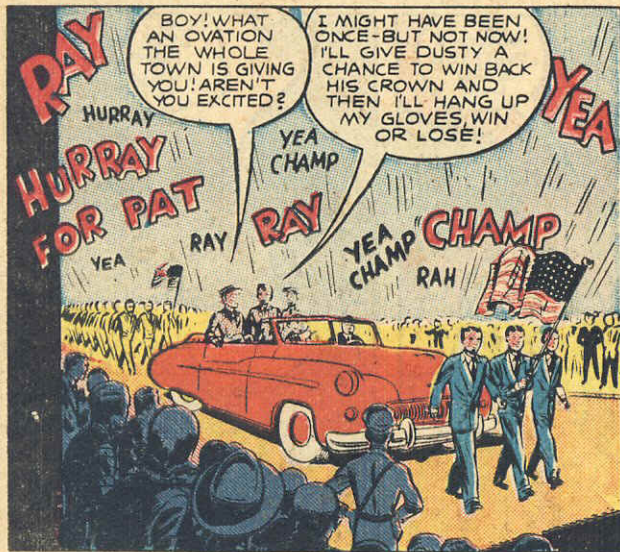


DUSTY! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? GEE, DUSTY, MAYBE I DID KNOCK YOU OUT BUT I DON'T REMEMBER IT! AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED YOU'RE STILL THE CHAMP!

IT'S SWELL OF YOU TO SAY THAT, PAT, BUT I'M LOOKIN' AT THE REAL CHAMP!



I DON'T REMEMBER A THING THAT HAPPENED IN THAT LAST ROUND - I DON'T KNOW HOW I WON, BUT I DO KNOW THAT YOU KNOCKED A LOT OF SENSE INTO MY HEAD! THANKS FOR THE CHANCE TO FIGHT YOU AND YOU CAN HAVE THAT RETURN MATCH, ANY TIME - YOU NAME THE DAY!



RAY HURRAY HURRAY FOR PAT YEA RAY RAY YEA CHAMP CHAMP RAH

BOY! WHAT AN OVATION THE WHOLE TOWN IS GIVING YOU! AREN'T YOU EXCITED?

I MIGHT HAVE BEEN ONCE - BUT NOT NOW! I'LL GIVE DUSTY A CHANCE TO WIN BACK HIS CROWN AND THEN I'LL HANG UP MY GLOVES, WIN OR LOSE!

YEA



SURPRISED, DAREDEVIL?

SURPRISED, I'M DUMB-FOUNDED! SO THAT'S WHAT YOU'VE BEEN UP TO ALL THESE WEEKS!



LADIES AND GENTS.. IT'S A PLEASURE TO INTRODUCE OUR STARS IN PERSON! PEE WEE, JOCK, CURLY AND SCARECROW - THE FOUR LITTLE WISE GUYS!

AW...



C'MON BACKSTAGE, BOYS! WE'VE GOT A LITTLE PARTY GOING ON FOR THE CAST AND THEIR FRIENDS!

YIPPEE! FOOD! OH BOY, C'MON D.D., YOU'RE OUR GUEST!



I HAVE CONTRACTS HERE FOR ALL FOUR OF YOU! YOU'LL BE SENSATIONAL IN HOLLYWOOD!

GEE! THANKS, MR. DRAKE! WE TALKED ABOUT IT BEFORE, BUT I'M AFRAID WE'RE NOT INTERESTED! THIS WAS FUN, BUT WE'D MUCH RATHER HAVE OUR OWN REAL LIVES THAN MAKE BELIEVE ONES!

THE END

THIS IS YOUR PAGE

WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?

\$2⁰⁰ FOR EACH LETTER PUBLISHED **\$2⁰⁰**

Dear Reader:

In every issue of DAREDEVIL COMICS this page is devoted to your opinions, ideas, and suggestions. Since the conception of DAREDEVIL COMICS, we have been guided by two ideals—first, the eradication of crime, and second, to give credit to the fearless detectives and officers of the law who daily risk their lives that you and we may live in a more lawful society.

CHARLES BIRO and BOB WOOD, Editors

I have a friend who at one time wanted to lead a dishonest life, but your DAREDEVIL comics changed his mind. I would like to thank you for your sensible stories instead of fantastic tales.

Sincerely, J. Jende
4220 Bleigh Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

In view of the fact that many of the comics now on the newsstands have such impossible stories about such ridiculous people, I'd like to compliment you for printing such down-to-earth stories. All my friends agree with me that your drawings are the best on the market. Charles Biro, Norman Maurer and Dan Barry draw the most real-life characters I've ever seen. Charles Biro writes his stories with action, suspense and with a real plot to follow. I think DAREDEVIL No. 49 gives a true picture of what's going on in this country that many of us don't realize. I like all your comics. DAREDEVIL, BOY, CRIME DOES NOT PAY and your newest discoveries, CRIME AND PUNISHMENT and DESPERADO are tops in entertainment.

An admirer, Bill Sommer, Jr.
Peddie School, Hightstown, N. J.

Your comic book, DAREDEVIL, has set a high standard for our neighborhood boys. I spend my spare time working with the neighbors' children and DAREDEVIL has been my foundation and best means of putting good ideas and morals into their minds. Your magazine has helped me to help those boys to do right.

Most sincerely, Nadine Hannis
406 West 9 St., Chico, Calif.

After finishing the July issue of DAREDEVIL, I felt I had to write and compliment you on your splendid story of the Wise Guys and the Greys. Your story was so real, that I felt as though I was right there breathing the same air as the Wise Guys.

A sincere fan, Winnie J. Perkinson
Mt. Airy, Maryland

I am an ex-G.I. attending college under the G.I. Bill of Rights and I am majoring in journalism. Some day I hope to write about the criminal mind and how it will function under pressure. So far, I have found no better books on the matter than DAREDEVIL comics. I understand that in several schools DAREDEVIL, BOY and CRIME DOES NOT PAY comics are the only ones that can be carried to school. All others are taboo. That just goes to show how good your magazines really are.

A fan, Harvey W. Wren
1922 Cleveland, Paris, Texas

I have read many comics and your magazine, DAREDEVIL, stacks up as the best of them. You have the finest artwork as well as the most original stories.

You have shown the way to fight crime as well as intolerance. Your other magazines, CRIME DOES NOT PAY and BOY are also doing fine work in fighting juvenile crime.

Sincerely yours, George Ruff
244 Spring St., Decatur, Georgia

I have just finished the July issue of DAREDEVIL comics and decided to write to you. It certainly is a pleasure to read your magazine because it teaches youngsters that law and order will always triumph over crime.

I enjoy reading about "The Little Wise Guys." Three cheers for you, Mr. Biro, for writing such wonderful stories.

Yours truly, Mary Georgetti
1412 80th St., North Bergen, N. J.

I read every issue of DAREDEVIL comics because I like to read about how justice always triumphs over crime and evil. Your magazine teaches us how to grow up and become better citizens.

Yours truly, Ruth J. Nestor
117 Adams Ave., Canonsburg, Pa.

Please try to limit your letters to about 50 words. All letters become the property of Lev Gleason Publications, Inc. We reserve the right to edit same and use for all purposes. Address all letters to "What's On Your Mind?," DAREDEVIL, 114 East 32nd Street, New York 16, New York.

A FORCE FOR GOOD IN

DURING THIS CRITICAL STAGE OF JUVENILE DELINQUENCY, IT IS GOOD TO KNOW THAT CHILDREN AT AN IMPRESSIONABLE AGE CAN READ CRIME DOES NOT PAY AND ABSORB ITS CONTENTS THOROUGHLY. THE VIVID PICTURES AND INTELLIGENT THOUGHT BEHIND YOUR PUBLICATION SHOULD EARN YOU THE THANKS OF OUR ENTIRE YOUNGER GENERATION AND THEIR PARENTS' ETERNAL GRATITUDE.

YOURS FOR LESS CRIME,
MRS. VIRGINIA TERRANOVA
312 NO. CHURCH STREET
ROCKFORD, ILLINOIS

I AM A SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHER WITH A CLASS OF SMALL BOYS. SINCE READING MY FIRST ISSUE OF CRIME DOES NOT PAY, I HAVE BEEN IMPRESSED WITH THE IMPORTANT LESSONS THAT EACH ISSUE CARRIES. BELIEVING THAT CRIME PREVENTION RANKS HIGH IN MORAL LESSONS, I BUY AND DISTRIBUTE EVERY MONTH'S ISSUE OF CRIME DOES NOT PAY TO MY CLASS.

YOURS TRULY, HUGH WEST
932A WILSON AVENUE
CHICKASAW, ALABAMA

AS A TEACHER AND CAMP COUNSELLOR, I AM DEEPLY CONCERNED IN THE WELFARE OF MY CHILDREN, AND INTERESTED IN WHAT THEY READ AND DO. THAT IS WHY I SO HEARTILY APPROVE OF CRIME DOES NOT PAY, FOR IN A CLEAR, CONCISE, GRAPHIC MANNER, IT POINTS OUT A MORAL: CRIME DOES NOT PAY--THUS BECOMING A POSITIVE DELINQUENCY. DECLINE OF JUVENILE DELINQUENCY.

SINCERELY YOURS, B. SABLE
1529 EAST JOHNSON STREET
PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA

I AM A SOCIOLOGY MAJOR AT THE UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN AND HAVE LONG WATCHED YOUR MAGAZINE WITH INTEREST. A MAJOR PROBLEM OF AMERICA TODAY IS CRIME AND JUVENILE DELINQUENCY. I THINK YOUR MAGAZINE IS DOING A SPLENDID JOB IN THAT FIELD. THROUGH A REALISTIC PICTURE OF THE SORDID CRIMINAL AND THROUGH PROOF THAT CRIME DOES NOT PAY IN THE LONG RUN, YOU ARE HELPING TO MOLD THE MINDS OF COUNTLESS YOUNG AMERICANS. CONGRATULATIONS AND MAY YOU KEEP UP THE GOOD WORK IN YOUR FIGHT AGAINST CRIME. AN ISSUE OF YOUR MAGAZINE IS WORTH ALL THE SPEECHES IN THE WORLD ON THE SUBJECT.

JAY HARVEY
10 LANGDON STREET
MADISON, WISCONSIN

RECENTLY, I FOUND MY SON HAD TAKEN MONEY FROM A GUEST'S POCKETBOOK. INSTEAD OF PUNISHING HIM, I GAVE HIM A COPY OF CRIME DOES NOT PAY. AFTER SEEING THAT MANY CAREERS WITH HAD STARTED THEIR CAREERS WITH AN ACT LIKE HIS, HE IMMEDIATELY ASKED TO BE FORGIVEN. THANKS TO YOUR WONDERFUL MAGAZINE, MY SON'S CRIME WILL NOT LEAD INTO MORE SERIOUS ONES.

SINCERELY, MR. C.S.
FREEPORT, L.I., N.Y.

I AM A Y
AND DUE
NOT AS
PARENTA
GRATEFU
CRIME I
BECOMI

BY THE COMMUNITY!

FEEL THAT I AM AN AVERAGE MOTHER AND I KNOW THAT MY CHILDREN ABSORB MORE GOOD FROM ONE ISSUE OF YOUR MAGAZINE THAN I COULD DRILL INTO THEM IN A MONTH. THEY LEARN THE FUTILITY OF CRIME AND THE LOYALTY OF OUR POLICEMEN. THANKS FOR A GRAND GUIDANCE FOR YOUNG MINDS.

MRS. JOE A. WHITEHEAD
ROUTE 1, BOX 409
PORT ARTHUR, TEXAS

SEVERAL MONTHS AGO, MY SON WAS TRAVELING AROUND WITH A BUNCH OF BOYS WHO HAD A WELL-KNOWN GANGSTER AS THEIR IDOL. THAT SOMETHING HAD TO BE DONE, MY HUSBAND BROUGHT HOME A COPY OF CRIME DOES NOT PAY. AFTER READING IT, MY SON DECIDED TO JOIN A GROUP WHO WORSHIPPED TO F.B.I. JUST RECENTLY, THE GANG HE HAD PREVIOUSLY GONE WITH WAS SENT TO REFORM SCHOOL. I CAN'T HELP THINKING THAT IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR YOUR MARVELOUS MAGAZINE MY BOY WOULD BE THERE ALSO.

SINCERELY, MRS. MARY SAVERS
535 GRANT ST., HAZLETON, PA.

MY SON WAS IN A BOYS' SCHOOL FOR STRALING, UNTIL A FEW MONTHS AGO. WHEN HE CAME HOME WE BOUGHT CRIME DOES NOT PAY MAGAZINES FOR HIM TO READ. THIS FINE PUBLICATION CERTAINLY MADE A BETTER CITIZEN OF HIM. JUST THE OTHER DAY, HE FOUND A PURSE WITH A LARGE SUM OF MONEY IN IT. INSTEAD OF KEEPING IT, HE RETURNED IT TO ITS RIGHTFUL OWNER.

SINCERELY, MRS. C.W.H.
ONTARIO, CANADA

I CAN'T USE FANCY WORDS TO SAY WHAT I THINK OF CRIME DOES NOT PAY, BUT IN PLAIN WORDS, IT'S A MAGAZINE THAT CAN SET ANY "CRIME-MINDED" YOUNGSTER STRAIGHT. I ADVISE PARENTS TO BUY THEIR YOUNGSTERS CRIME DOES NOT PAY FOR PLEASURE AND A LESSON IN HOW TO AVOID CRIME.

YOURS, MRS. M. MAHDINEC
4029 EAST 86th STREET
CLEVELAND 5, OHIO

AFTER THE GLAMOURIZATION AND NEVER-ENDING EPISODES OF FANTASTIC CRIMINAL MASTER OF MINDS, IT WAS WITH RELIEF THAT I SAW A COPY OF YOUR DOWN-TO-EARTH MAGAZINE. THIS TYPE OF COMIC WILL DO MUCH TO SHOW THAT CRIMINALS ARE WEAK MENTALLY AS WELL AS MORALLY.

YOURS TRULY, MRS. L. WASHBURN
3036 BARNARD STREET
SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA

YOUNG LAD OF FOURTEEN YEARS TO DOMESTIC TROUBLES, I AM FORTUNATE AS OTHERS IN HAVING L GUIDANCE. I AM HONESTLY L FOR YOUR MAGAZINE. READING DOES NOT PAY HAS KEPT ME FROM NG A JUVENILE DELINQUENT.

YOURS TRULY, J. E.
NEW BEDFORD, MASSACHUSETTS

THESE 5 BOOKS...THE MOST EXCITING YOU EVER READ!

BIG SHOT GANGSTERS



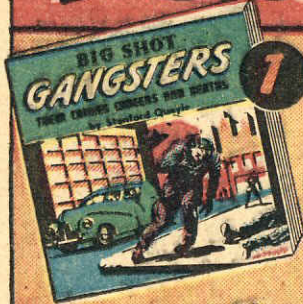
THEIR CRIMES, CAREERS AND DEATHS!

BRAND NEW!

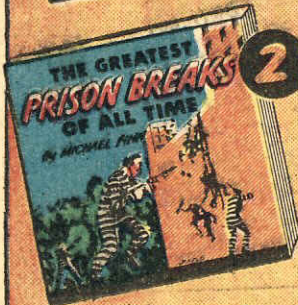
Here are five new pocket sized books of a type never before offered the public. You'll love them all - if you can take it. Each Crime Book shows CRIME DOES NOT PAY - and is crammed with hidden secrets, helpful information, inside "dope"

They're tough - they'll hold you spellbound, your eyes will pop! They sure are thrilling - only 25¢ each - all five for one buck postpaid!

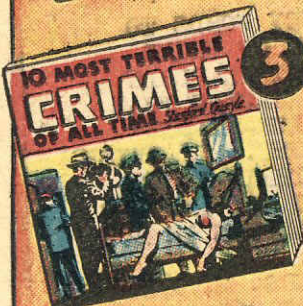
We can't tell you too much here - but you get the idea. Hurry - order all five today!



1 **BIG SHOT GANGSTERS**
by Stanford Quayle
Lurid stories of notorious gangsters and bandits!
Only 25¢ postpaid



2 **GREATEST PRISON BREAKS OF ALL TIME**
by Michael Finn
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DAREDEVIL

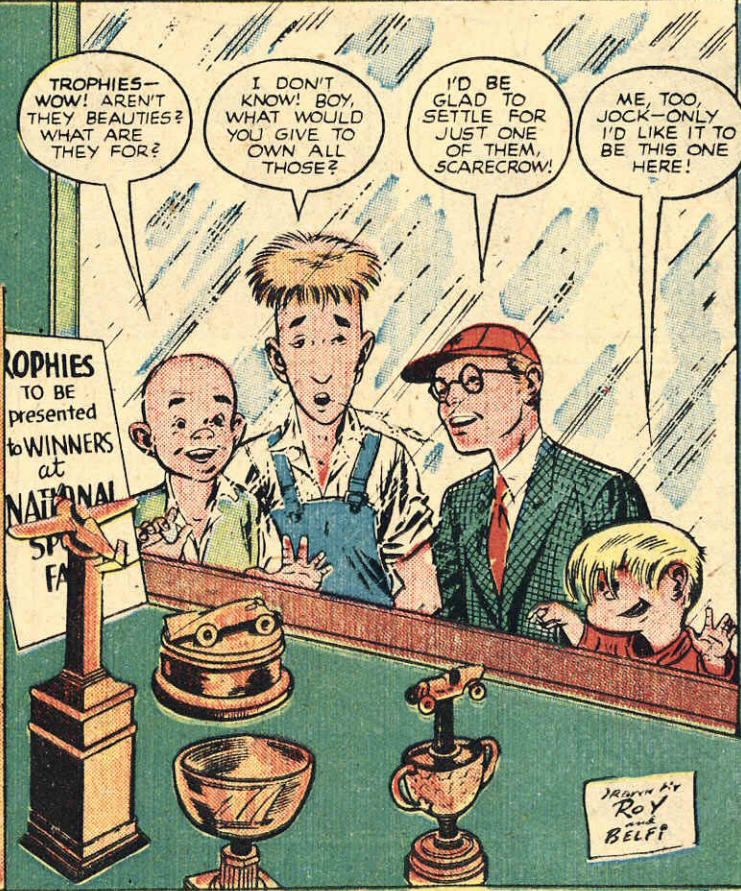
and the **LITTLE WISE GUYS**

story by
CHARLES BIRO

BOYS CRAVE ADVENTURE AND EXCITEMENT! THE IMPORTANT THING TO A COMMUNITY IS WHERE AND HOW THEY ARE TO BE FOUND! MANY PROGRESSIVE CITIES HAVE TAKEN THIS MATTER SERIOUSLY INTO ACCOUNT AND HAVE PROVIDED WONDERFUL PLAYGROUNDS, BALL FIELDS AND ALL TYPES OF GROUP AND CLUB ACTIVITIES! THERE ARE THE BOY SCOUTS, SEA SCOUTS, POLICE ATHLETIC LEAGUE, AND MANY OTHERS THAT DO PRICELESS WORK IN THIS DIRECTION! THEN THERE ARE INTELLIGENT NEWS-PAPERS THAT NEVER HESITATE TO PROMOTE SPORT ACTIVITIES FOR CHILDREN, SUCH AS MODEL FLYING CONTESTS, BOXING MATCHES, BASEBALL, FOOTBALL AND HOCKEY LEAGUES, EXCURSIONS, ETC.!

WE, TOO, IN OUR WAY, ALSO CONTRIBUTE TO SATISFY THIS HUNGER BY TEACHING BOYS HOW TO FIND IT IN A CLEAN AND HEALTHY WAY! SEE FOR YOURSELF!

Charles Biro



TROPHIES—WOW! AREN'T THEY BEAUTIFUL? WHAT ARE THEY FOR?

I DON'T KNOW! BOY, WHAT WOULD YOU GIVE TO OWN ALL THOSE?

I'D BE GLAD TO SETTLE FOR JUST ONE OF THEM, SCARECROW!

ME, TOO, JOCK—ONLY I'D LIKE IT TO BE THIS ONE HERE!

TROPHIES to be presented to WINNERS at NATIONAL SPORT FAIR

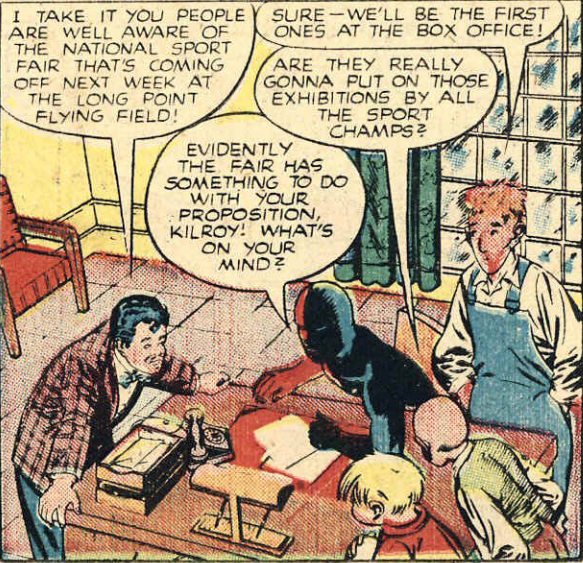
DRAWN BY Roy BELFF



HI, KILROY—THE WISE GUYS SAID YOU WERE LOOKING FOR ME! YOU KNOW ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS WHISTLE! HOW'VE YOU BEEN AND WHAT'S COOKING? ANYTHING IMPORTANT?

THAT DEPENDS ON YOU—I HAVE A LITTLE PROPOSITION TO MAKE!

OH, BOY—I HOPE IT'S SOMETHING EXCITING!



I TAKE IT YOU PEOPLE ARE WELL AWARE OF THE NATIONAL SPORT FAIR THAT'S COMING OFF NEXT WEEK AT THE LONG POINT FLYING FIELD!

SURE—WE'LL BE THE FIRST ONES AT THE BOX OFFICE!

ARE THEY REALLY GONNA PUT ON THOSE EXHIBITIONS BY ALL THE SPORT CHAMPS?

EVIDENTLY THE FAIR HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH YOUR PROPOSITION, KILROY! WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?



YES, THEY ARE, CURLY! EVERY BIG GUN IN SPORTS WILL DO HIS BIT AND THAT'S WHERE YOU COME IN, D.D.!

ALL RIGHT, SO I'M IN! NOW WHAT DO I DO?



WELL, HERE'S THE WHOLE THING IN A NUTSHELL! YOU KNOW THE PAPER HAS BEEN WORKING HAND IN GLOVE WITH THIS FAIR TO HELP PUT IT ACROSS ... BECAUSE I FEEL IT WILL DEVELOP GOOD SPORTSMANSHIP AND FAIR PLAY! A KID WHO'S INTERESTED IN SPORTS IS ALSO INTERESTED IN GOOD CITIZENSHIP!

YOU'RE A GOOD GUY, KILROY! AND THE WISE GUYS ARE A PERFECT EXAMPLE! BUT FOR PETE'S SAKE, WHAT'S THE BIG PROPOSITION?



I'M COMING TO THAT NOW! ONE OF THE MEN I SPOKE TO IN CONNECTION WITH THE FAIR IS A MANUFACTURER OF SPORTING GOODS, AND HE BEGGED ME TO ASK YOU IF YOU WOULD BE GOOD ENOUGH TO EXHIBIT YOUR TALENT AT THE FAIR ONE AFTERNOON-- AND FOR YOUR EFFORTS, HE WILL PAY YOU THE MERE SUM OF 5,000 SMACKEROOS!



\$5,000! THAT'S A LOT OF MONEY FOR ONE DEMONSTRATION! I DON'T GET IT! WHAT GREAT TALENT HAVE I GOT THAT WOULD BE WORTH \$5,000 TO A SPORTING GOODS FIRM?

WHY YOUR KNACK WITH THE BOOMERANG, OF COURSE! YOU'RE THE BEST EXPONENT OF THE BOOMERANG IN AMERICA TODAY! AND ISN'T THE ART OF USING IT CORRECTLY A SPORT?

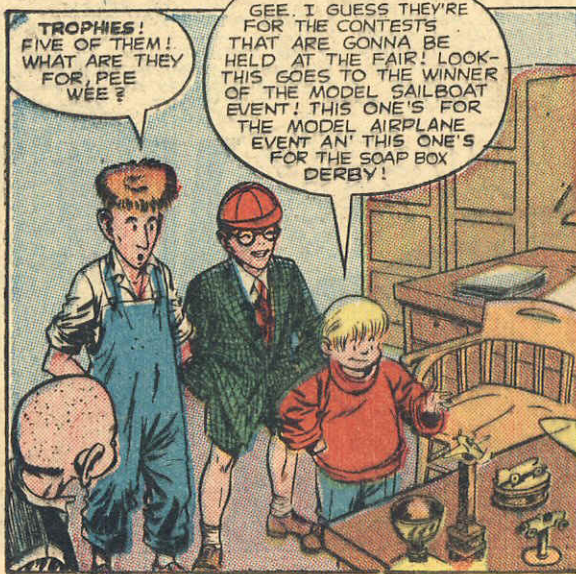


OH! SO THAT'S IT! NOTHING DOING! I'M SURPRISED AT YOU, KILROY! YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT I DON'T GO IN FOR COMMERCIAL EXHIBITIONISM LIKE THAT!

I TOLD HIM YOU WOULDN'T DO IT, BUT HE WAS SUCH A NICE GUY! HE BEGGED ME TO FEEL YOU OUT! I DIDN'T HAVE THE HEART TO REFUSE HIM! WELL, NO HARM DONE - I'LL JUST TELL HIM IT'S NO SOAP!



WOW!! - HEY, FELLERS! COME HERE! LOOK AT THIS!



TROPHIES! FIVE OF THEM! WHAT ARE THEY FOR, PEE WEE?

GEE, I GUESS THEY'RE FOR THE CONTESTS THAT ARE GONNA BE HELD AT THE FAIR! LOOK- THIS GOES TO THE WINNER OF THE MODEL SAILBOAT EVENT! THIS ONE'S FOR THE MODEL AIRPLANE EVENT AN' THIS ONE'S FOR THE SOAP BOX DERBY!



AND THE LARGE ONE SAYS "WINNER OF 85 HORSEPOWER ENGINE AIRPLANE RACE"! AND THE OTHER SMALL ONE IS FOR THE MODEL AUTO RACE! BOY, OH BOY!

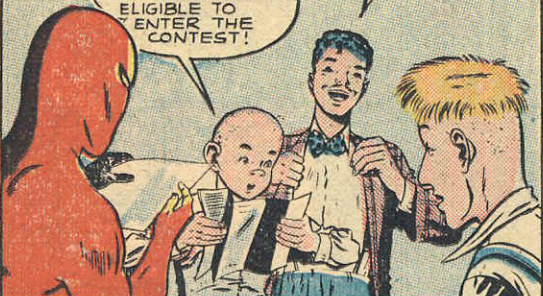
SAY, KILROY, IF THESE TROPHIES BELONG TO THE NATIONAL SPORT FAIR, WHAT ARE THEY DOING HERE?

WE'RE GOING TO EXHIBIT THEM IN OUR DISPLAY WINDOW DOWNSTAIRS!

SO THEY'RE GOING TO HOLD CONTESTS! THAT'S SOMETHING NEW THAT'S BEEN ADDED, ISN'T IT?

IT'S FOR THE LAST DAY! THEY WANT TO CLOSE THE FAIR WITH A BANG, SO IT WILL BE REMEMBERED FOR A LONG TIME TO COME! THAT'S WHY WE COOKED UP THESE CONTESTS FOR THE KIDS! WE'RE ONLY HOLDING ONE CONTEST FOR THE ADULTS AND THAT'S AN AIR RACE FOR SMALL PRIVATE PLANES! THAT'S GOING TO SUPPLY THE THRILLS FOR THE CROWD!

HEY, LOOK—THEY'VE EVEN MADE LITTLE PAMPHLETS GIVING ALL THE RULES FOR BEING ELIGIBLE TO ENTER THE CONTEST!

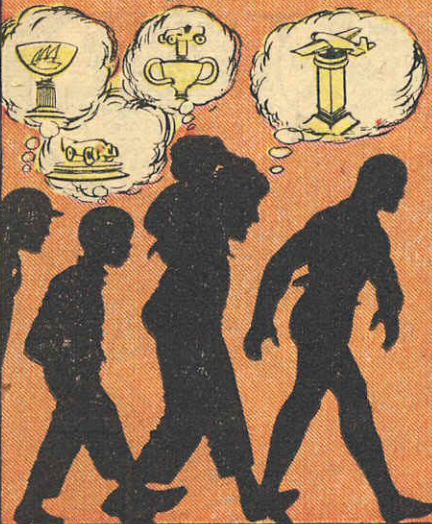


BUT YOUR PAPER RUNS A SOAP BOX DERBY AND A MODEL AIRPLANE CONTEST EVERY YEAR, DOESN'T IT, KILROY? ONE'S IN JULY AND THE OTHER'S SOME-TIME IN THE FALL, RIGHT?

I KNOW, JOCK, AND THESE WILL BE THE SAME ONES, ONLY WE'RE TYING THEM IN WITH THE FAIR! HEY—WHERE ARE YOU GOING, D.D.? I DIDN'T FINISH WORKING ON YOU FOR MY SPORTING GOODS FRIEND!

YOU WORKED ON ME ENOUGH, KILROY! AND WHEN YOU SEE ME AT THE FAIR, I WILL BE ENJOYING IT AND MAKING A SHOW OFF MYSELF! LET'S GO, WISE GUYS!

THANKS!



WHY SO SILENT, WISE GUYS? YOU'RE NOT MAD AT ME FOR NOT TAKING THAT OFFER, ARE YOU?

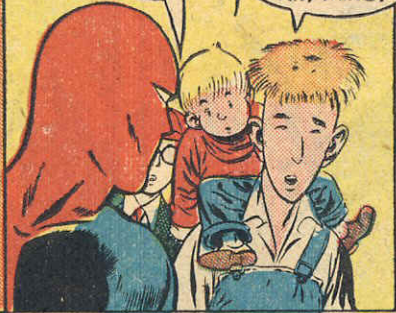
GEE WHIZ, NO, D.D.! I WAS JUST THINKING HOW PRETTY THOSE TROPHIES LOOKED! OH, WELL...

WELL, IF YOU FELLERS ARE SO ALL-FIRED KEEN ABOUT THOSE TROPHIES, WHY DON'T YOU GET IN ON THE CONTEST? YOU HAVE THE RULES... ALL YOU NEED TO DO IS FOLLOW THEM!

I WAS THINKING ALONG THE SAME LINES, TOO!

THAT'S JUST WHAT I WAS THINKING, TOO! GEE, I'D SURE LIKE TO HAVE A TROPHY! I NEVER WON ANYTHING!

LOOK—IT SAYS HERE, 'ALL CONTESTANTS MUST ENTER WITH ONLY HAND-MADE MODELS! THAT LETS ME OUT, I NEVER MADE ANYTHING BEFORE!



WHY SHOULD THAT STOP YOU? ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS BUY SOME MODEL KITS, WITH A SET OF PLANS AND YOU'RE ALL SET! YOU'VE GOT THREE WEEKS IN WHICH TO DO IT!

AW! EVEN IF WE COULD GET IN ON IT, WE WOULDN'T STAND A CHANCE OF WINNIN'!

YOU WOULD IF YOU WANTED TO WIN HARD ENOUGH! IF YOU PUT YOUR WHOLE HEART AND SOUL INTO IT AND TRY WITH ALL YOUR MIGHT, YOU CAN DO IT!

GEE WHILLIKERS! MAYBE D.D.'S RIGHT! MAYBE WE CAN WIN, IF WE TRY HARD ENOUGH!

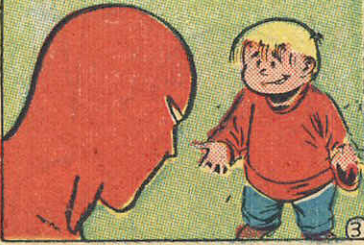
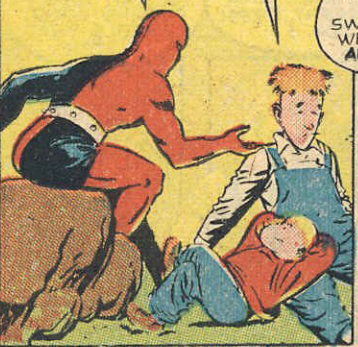
OH, IT'S A LITTLE DIFFERENT WITH ME! NO, WISE GUYS, I THINK I'LL STAY OUT OF IT!

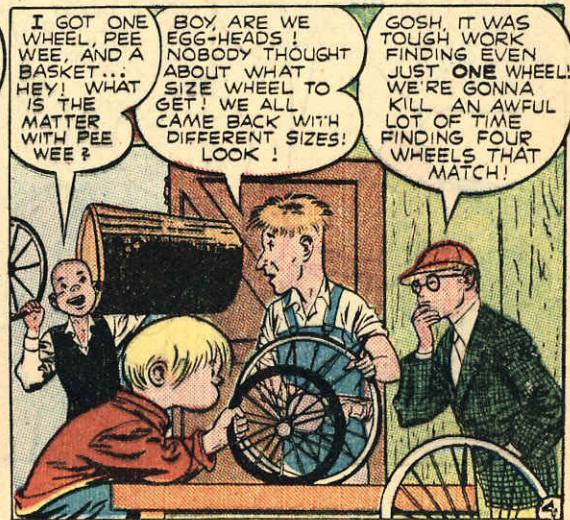
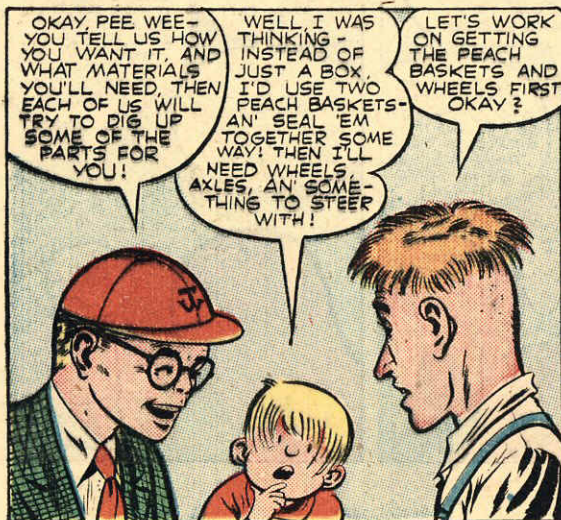
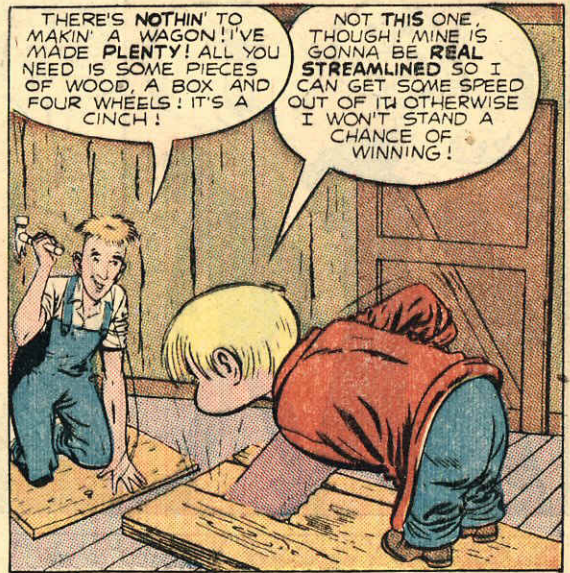
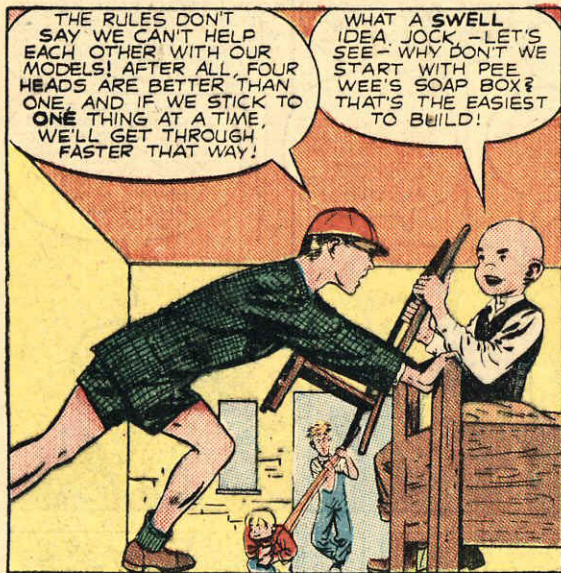
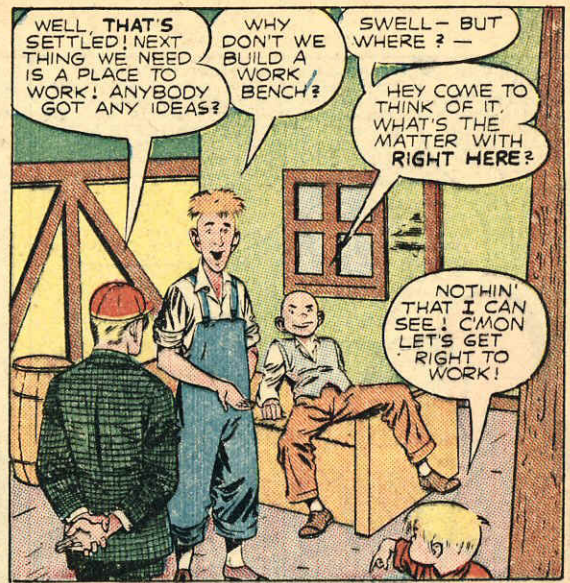
YOU COULD MAKE YOURSELF WANT TO WIN, D.D.! COMON, DO IT FOR US, I'LL BE WAY MORE FUN IF WE ALL TAKE PART IN THE CONTESTS! PLEASE, D.D., PLEASE!

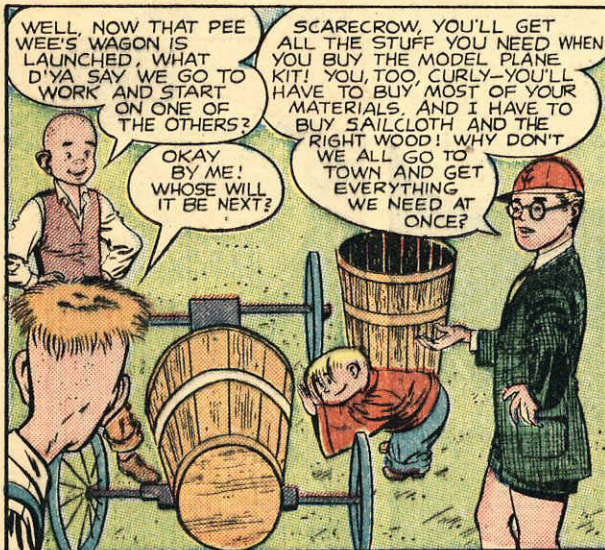
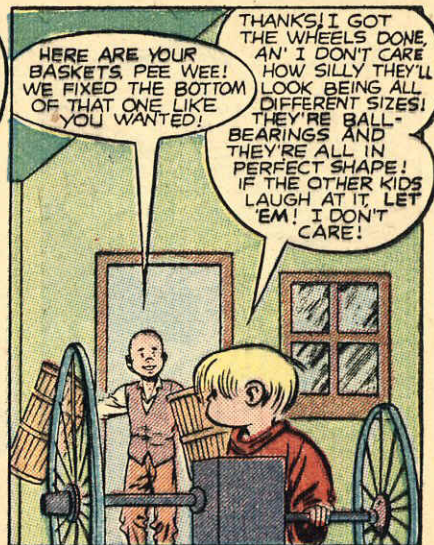
WOULDN'T IT BE SWELL IF WE COULD ALL WIN!

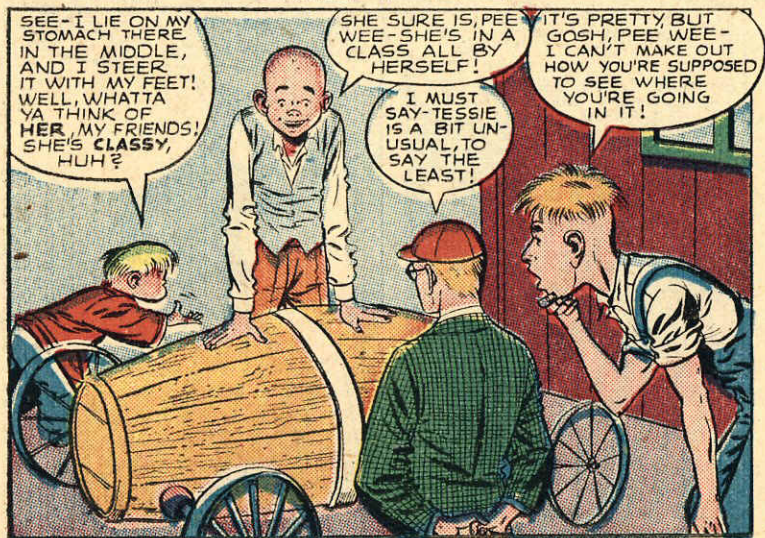
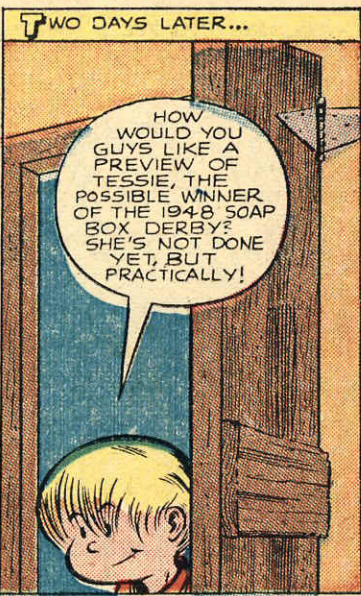
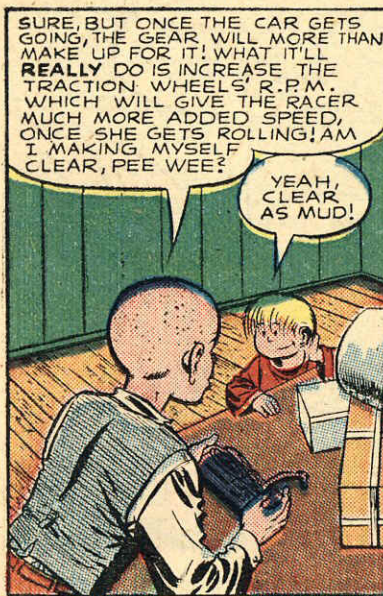
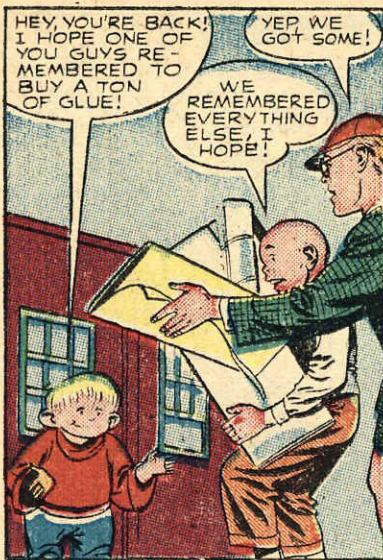
HOW ABOUT YOU, D.D.? YOU FLY! WHY CAN'T YOU GET IN THE BIG AIRPLANE RACE? THEN WE'D ALL BE IN SOMETHING!

ALL RIGHT, IF IT'LL MAKE YOU HAPPY, PEE WEE, I'LL MAKE MYSELF WANT TO WIN! I HAVE TO RUN ALONG NOW, KIDS!



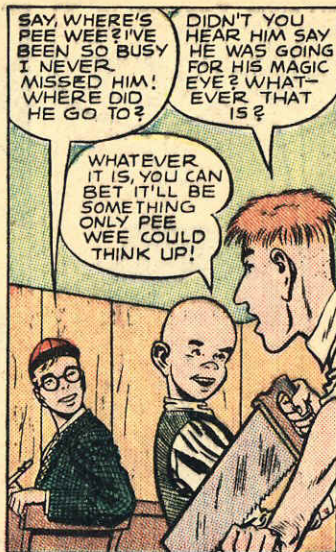








TIME OUT FOR THE 7TH INNING STRETCH-BOY, THIS IS WORKING OUT BEAUTIFULLY! I FIGURED OUT BY SCALING EACH FOOT DOWN TO HALF AN INCH, I CAN MAKE IT COME OUT THE PROPER SIZE FOR MY MODEL BOAT!



SAY, WHERE'S PEE WEE? I'VE BEEN SO BUSY I NEVER MISSED HIM! WHERE DID HE GO TO?

DIDN'T YOU HEAR HIM SAY HE WAS GOING FOR HIS MAGIC EYE? WHAT EVER THAT IS?

WHATEVER IT IS, YOU CAN BET IT'LL BE SOMETHING ONLY PEE WEE COULD THINK UP!



I HEAR SOMEONE COMING! LOOK OUT THE WINDOW AND SEE IF IT'S PEE WEE SCARECROW!

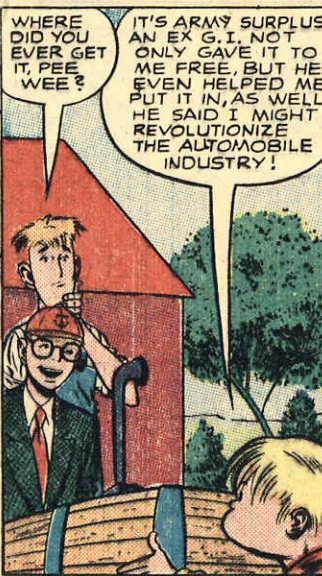
YEP! IT'S HIM! AN' HE'S GOT A... WELL I'LL BE DANGED!



LET ME SEE! MY GOSH, HE'S GOT A PERISCOPE ON TESSIE!

I THOUGHT THEY ONLY USED PERISCOPES ON SUB-MARINES!

DON'T BE A DOPE, SCARECROW! PEOPLE USE PERISCOPES FOR A LOT OF THINGS! THE ARMY USED THEM TO SEE OUT OF TRENCHES, AMONG OTHER THINGS!



WHERE DID YOU EVER GET IT, PEE WEE?

IT'S ARMY SURPLUS! AN EX-1, NOT ONLY GAVE IT TO ME FREE, BUT HE EVEN HELPED ME PUT IT IN, AS WELL! HE SAID I MIGHT REVOLUTIONIZE THE AUTOMOBILE INDUSTRY!

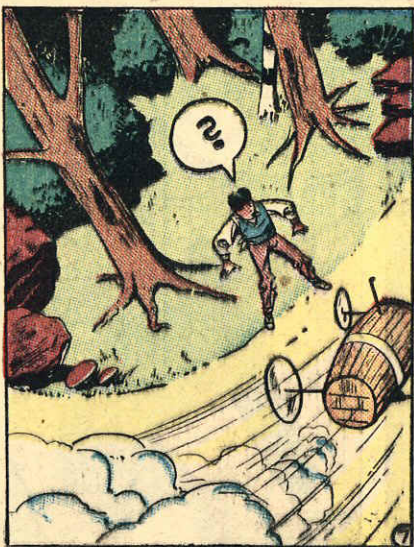


WHY DON'T YOU FIND OUT NOW WHAT THE RECORD TIME FOR LAST YEAR'S WINNER WAS, PEE WEE? THEN TRY THE SAME HILL AND CLOCK YOURSELF TO SEE HOW TESSIE STACKS UP AGAINST LAST YEAR'S WINNING TIME! I'LL LEND YOU MY CHRONOGRAPH WRIST WATCH!

THAT'S GOOD DOPE, JOCK! IF TESSIE CAN DO BETTER THAN LAST YEAR'S TIME, I'LL HAVE A GOOD CHANCE TO BAG THE RACE!



THE BOY WHO WON LAST YEAR IS SURE TO BE IN IT THIS YEAR! HIS TIME WAS 27.13 SECONDS! IF I CAN BEAT THAT, I WON'T HAVE MUCH TO WORRY ABOUT!



?



I MADE IT IN 29 SECONDS FLAT! THAT'S NO GOOD! MAYBE AFTER I OIL THE WHEELS SOME MORE, IT'LL DO A LITTLE BETTER!

HA, HA, HA! THIS IS THE FUNNIEST SIGHT I'VE EVER SEEN! WHAT DO YOU CALL THAT THING?

HUH?



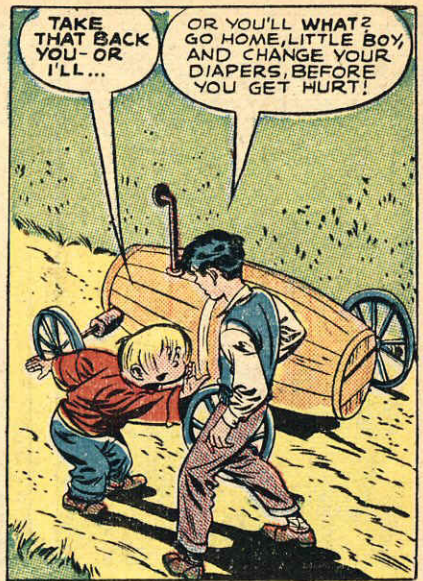
YEAH, WELL IT'S NOT NEAR AS FUNNY AS YOU THINK, BIG MOUTH! ANYWAY, LAUGH ALL YA WANNA, BUT JUST WAIT 'LL I WIN THE DERBY!

IF I DO, I'LL BE DEAD FROM OLD AGE! ALL KIDDIN' ASIDE, YOU WOULDN'T REALLY ENTER THAT RATTLE-TRAP IN THE DERBY? NOT UNLESS YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD MAKE EVERY OTHER ENTRY LAUGH THEMSELVES TO DEATH AT IT! HA, HA, HA!



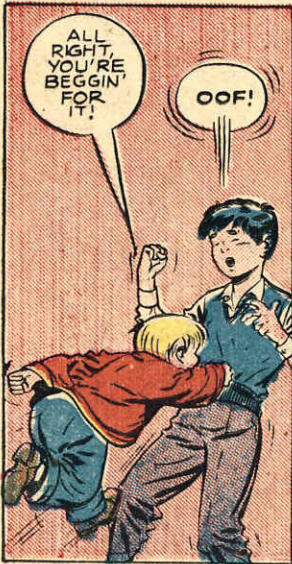
YOU SHUT YOUR YAP! YOU CAN'T TALK LIKE THAT ABOUT MY TESSIE!

TESSIE! IS THAT WHAT YOU CALL IT? HA, HA! MESSY WOULD BE MORE LIKE IT!



TAKE THAT BACK YOU-OR I'LL...

OR YOU'LL WHAT? GO HOME, LITTLE BOY, AND CHANGE YOUR DIAPERS, BEFORE YOU GET HURT!



ALL RIGHT, YOU'RE BEGGIN' FOR IT!

OOF!



I DON'T LIKE HITTING A KID SMALLER THAN ME, BUT SINCE YOU SOCKED ME FIRST...



OWIE! OH OUCH!



PEE WEE! WHAT IN THE WORLD HAPPENED TO YOU?

TO ME? NOTHING - BUT YOU SHOULD SEE THE OTHER GUY. IT WAS ABOUT A LITTLE PERSONAL MATTER - NOT EVEN WORTH MENTIONIN'!



POOR PEE WEE! HE SPENDS ALL HIS TIME ON THE HILL TRYING TO MAKE TESSIE DO BETTER THAN 29 SECONDS - I'M SORRY I TOLD HIM TO TEST IT! I NEVER THOUGHT HE'D TAKE THE WHOLE THING SO TO HEART!

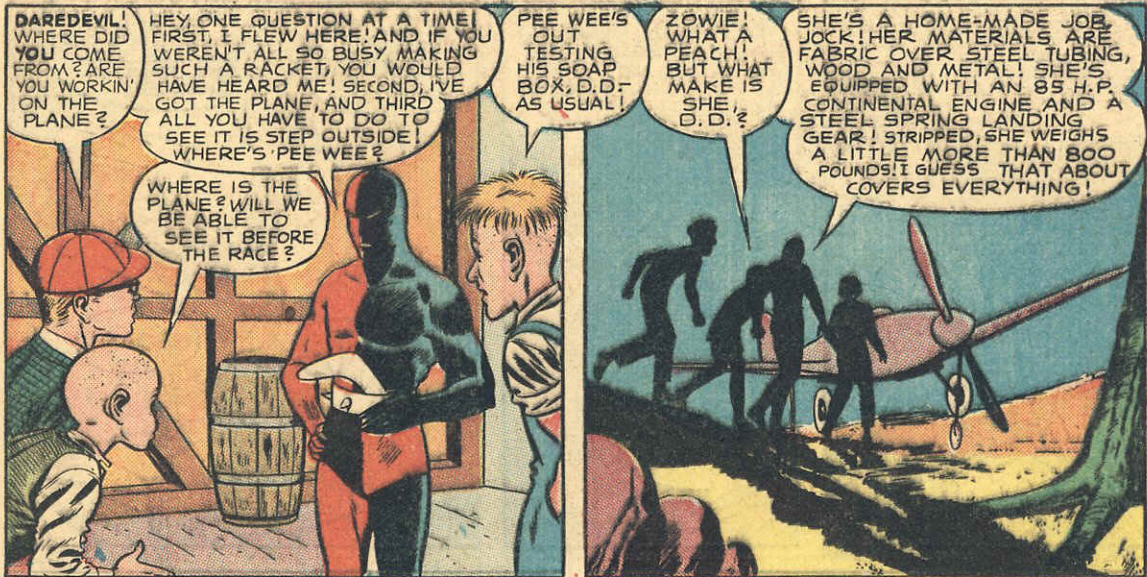


MAYBE IT'S JUST AS WELL THAT THERE IS ONLY A WEEK LEFT BEFORE THE RACES AND WE'RE STILL WORKING ON OURS! THIS WAY WE DON'T HAVE TO SUFFER LIKE PEE WEE!



I WONDER HOW D.D. IS COMING ALONG WITH HIS PLANE? WE HAVEN'T EVEN HEARD IF HE GOT ONE YET!

DID I HEAR SOME ONE MENTION MY NAME?



DAREDEVIL! WHERE DID YOU COME FROM? ARE YOU WORKIN' ON THE PLANE?

HEY, ONE QUESTION AT A TIME! FIRST, I FLEW HERE! AND IF YOU WEREN'T ALL SO BUSY MAKING SUCH A RACKET, YOU WOULD HAVE HEARD ME! SECOND, I'VE GOT THE PLANE, AND THIRD ALL YOU HAVE TO DO TO SEE IT IS STEP OUTSIDE! WHERE'S PEE WEE?

PEE WEE'S OUT TESTING HIS SOAP BOX, D.D.—AS USUAL!

ZOWIE! WHAT A PEACH! BUT WHAT MAKE IS SHE, D.D.?

SHE'S A HOME-MADE JOB, JOCK! HER MATERIALS ARE FABRIC OVER STEEL TUBING, WOOD AND METAL! SHE'S EQUIPPED WITH AN 85 H.P. CONTINENTAL ENGINE AND A STEEL SPRING LANDING GEAR! STRIPPED, SHE WEIGHS A LITTLE MORE THAN 800 POUNDS! I GUESS THAT ABOUT COVERS EVERYTHING!

WHERE IS THE PLANE? WILL WE BE ABLE TO SEE IT BEFORE THE RACE?



DID YOU BUILD HER ALL BY YOURSELF, D.D.?

I SHOULD SAY NOT! I'M NOT A MAGICIAN! IT TOOK A LOT OF GUYS AND LOTS OF OVER TIME TO PUT THIS BABY TOGETHER IN SUCH A SHORT TIME!

THEY DID ONE SWEET JOB ON HER, D.D.! SHE SURE LOOKS BUILT FOR SPEED!

SHE'S FAST, ALL RIGHT, BUT SHE ISN'T FAST ENOUGH YET TO SUIT ME! I'VE HAD HER WIDE OPEN, BUT I CAN'T GET HER OVER 164 MILES AN HOUR! I'LL HAVE TO GET MORE OUT OF HER THAN THAT TO EVEN GET A LOOK IN, AND THE ONLY WAY I'LL GET MORE SPEED, IS FOR HER TO BE TRIMMED DOWN SOME MORE! OH WELL, I STILL HAVE A WEEK TO WORK ON IT! THERE ARE A COUPLE OF CHANGES I THINK I CAN MAKE!



I'D LIKE TO KNOW HOW YOU CAN TRIM HER DOWN ANY MORE! GEE, SHE LOOKS AS CLEAN AS A WHISTLE!

WELL, ONE OF THE THINGS I'M GOING TO DO IS CHANGE THE TIRES TO THINNER ONES! IF I CAN MAKE A SOFT TOUCH LANDING, AND I'M SURE I CAN ON THAT CONCRETE RUNWAY I WON'T NEED SUCH A HEAVY GEAR AND TIRES!



TO GET THE BEST POSSIBLE SPEED OUT OF A SMALL PLANE NOTHING MUST BREAK THE SMOOTHNESS OF THE STREAM-LINING, BUT SIGHT!

GEE, D.D., PEE WEE STREAMLINED HIS SOAP BOX SO THAT HE COULDN'T SEE, SO HE PUT IN A SMALL PERISCOPE! MAYBE YOU COULD DO THAT, TOO!

A PERISCOPE! SURE, THAT'S MY ANSWER! A PERISCOPE WOULD ELIMINATE THE TROUBLE ENTIRELY! WHY, THAT LITTLE DEVIL! TO THINK THAT I'VE BEEN RACKING MY BRAIN THESE PAST TWO WEEKS AND HE'S HAD THE ANSWER TO IT ALL ALONG! SO LONG, KID'S, I'VE GOT A LOT OF WORK AHEAD OF ME! SEE YOU AT THE RACES!



GEE, D.D., WE'RE ALMOST FINISHED WITH OUR MODELS! WHY DON'T YOU WORK HERE? WE COULD HELP YOU!

THAT WOULDN'T WORK OUT! IT HAS TO BE DONE IN A HANGAR, WITH THE NECESSARY TOOLS AND EQUIPMENT! TELL PEE WEE THAT I'M NAMING THE SHIP AFTER HIM!



WHAT SAMATTER? AIN'TCHA THRILLED ABOUT D.D. USING YOUR IDEA AND ON TOP OF THAT NAMING HIS PLANE AFTER YOU?

YEAH, I GUESS SO!

AW, GEE, PEE WEE, SNAP OUT OF IT! YOU HAVEN'T LOST THE RACE YET!



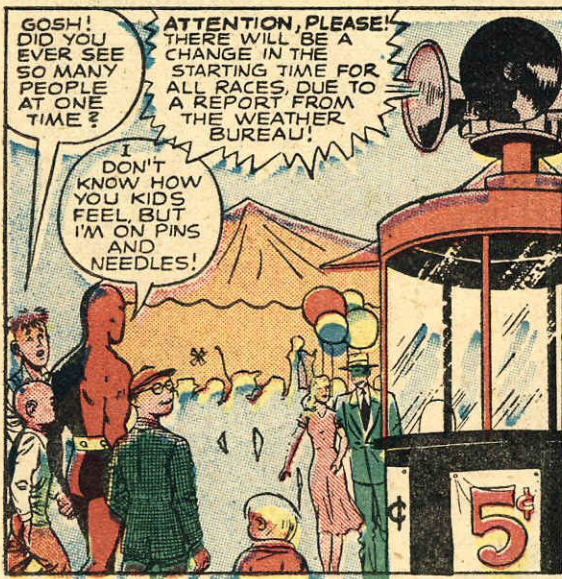
I HAVE TOO- WELL, IT'S AS GOOD AS LOST, ANYHOW! I WOULDN'T MIND SO MUCH IF THAT DARN KID I TOLD YOU ABOUT WASN'T ALWAYS HANGIN' AROUND LAUGHING UP HIS SLEEVES AT ME! OH, NOT OUT LOUD ANYMORE, HE KNOWS BETTER THAN THAT, AND THEN TOO, I CAN'T CUT MY TIME DOWN ENOUGH, TO BEAT LAST YEAR'S 27:13 SECONDS!



WAKE UP, SLEEPYHEAD! TODAY'S THE BIG DAY!

YAH, YAH, GO ON, GO DOWN THE HILL A HUNDRED TIMES- THAT RATTLE-TRAP STILL WON'T STAND A CHANCE!

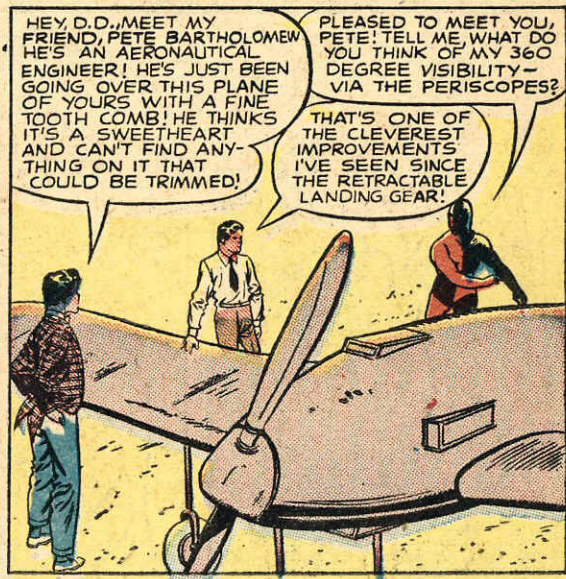
GROAN!



GOSH! DID YOU EVER SEE SO MANY PEOPLE AT ONE TIME?

ATTENTION, PLEASE! THERE WILL BE A CHANGE IN THE STARTING TIME FOR ALL RACES, DUE TO A REPORT FROM THE WEATHER BUREAU!

I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU KIDS FEEL, BUT I'M ON PINS AND NEEDLES!



HEY, D.D., MEET MY FRIEND, PETE BARTHOLOMEW. HE'S AN AERONAUTICAL ENGINEER! HE'S JUST BEEN GOING OVER THIS PLANE OF YOURS WITH A FINE TOOTH COMB! HE THINKS IT'S A SWEETHEART AND CAN'T FIND ANYTHING ON IT THAT COULD BE TRIMMED!

PLEASUED TO MEET YOU, PETE! TELL ME, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF MY 360 DEGREE VISIBILITY - VIA THE PERISCOPES?

THAT'S ONE OF THE CLEVEREST IMPROVEMENTS I'VE SEEN SINCE THE RETRACTABLE LANDING GEAR!



THE CONTESTANTS WILL FLY A RECTANGULAR COURSE APPROXIMATELY TWO MILES LONG, ALWAYS STAYING IN FULL VIEW OF THE GRANDSTAND- WILL EVERYBODY PLEASE CLEAR THE FIELDS FOR THE TAKE-OFFS!

GOOD LUCK, D.D.!

BRING HOME THE BACON, D.D.!



LOOK AT THAT PLANE GO!

THAT'S THE SMOOTHEST LOOKING SHIP I EVER SAW! IT LOOKS LIKE A FLYING CAPSULE!



HE DID IT, HE DID IT! MAYBE HE BROKE A RECORD OR SOMETHING!

YIPPEE! D.D. WON IT HANDS DOWN!

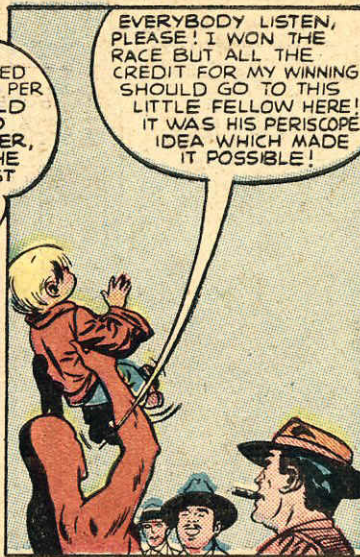
HE ALSO BROKE AN OLD FLYING THEORY THAT YOU CAN'T HAVE 360 DEGREE GLOBAL VISION!



CONGRATULATIONS, DAREDEVIL!

A TERRIFIC RACE! YOU SET A NEW WORLD'S RECORD FOR PLANES OF THIS HORSE-POWER!

YOU WERE CLOCKED AT 233 MILES PER HOUR! IF I COULD HAVE A WORD WITH YOU LATER, DAREDEVIL, THE ARMY IS MOST INTERESTED IN YOUR PLANE!



EVERYBODY LISTEN, PLEASE! I WON THE RACE BUT ALL THE CREDIT FOR MY WINNING SHOULD GO TO THIS LITTLE FELLOW HERE! IT WAS HIS PERISCOPE IDEA WHICH MADE IT POSSIBLE!



HEY, JOCK, C'MON! THEY JUST ANNOUNCED THEY'RE HOLDING BOTH OUR RACES AT THE SAME TIME!

WELL, HERE'S NOTHING! BEST OF LUCK, CURLY!

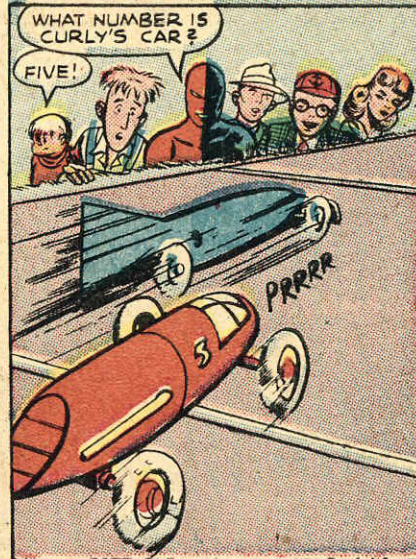


THEY'RE OFF! C'MON-TWO!

C'MON NUMBER FOUR!

C'MON NINE!

C'MON NUMBER THREE!



WHAT NUMBER IS CURLY'S CAR?

FIVE!



WINNER OF THE MODEL RACING CAR RACE IS NUMBER FIVE OWNED BY CURLY!



I WON, JOCK! I WON! HOW DID YOU MAKE OUT?

I WON TOO, CURLY! THAT MAKES THREE HOME RUNS SO FAR! LET'S GET OVER TO SCARECROW-I THINK THEY'RE GOING TO START HIS MODEL PLANE CONTEST! SOON AND I DON'T WANT TO MISS IT!

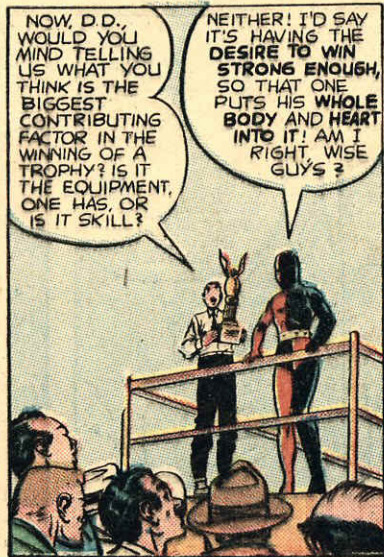
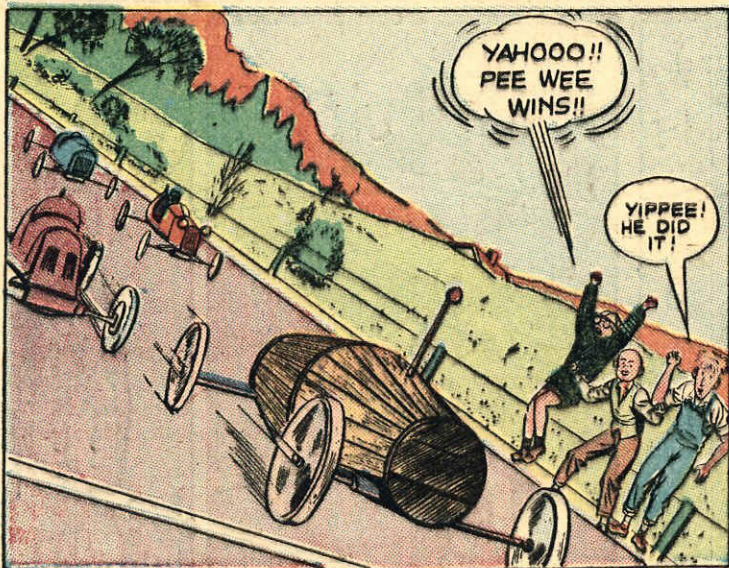
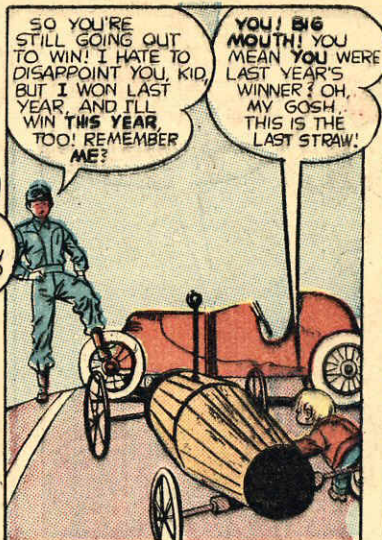


WE WON OUR EVENTS, SCARECROW! NOW IT'S YOUR TURN! YOU'VE GOTTA WIN TOO!

HEY, WHERE ARE ALL THE OTHER ENTRIES? SAY, ISN'T THAT YOUR PLANE UP THERE, SCARECROW? WHY IS IT FLYIN' BEFORE THE CONTEST?



IT'S NOT FLYING BEFORE THE CONTEST! THE RACE IS OVER-I WON IT! THE REASON THE PLANE IS STILL UP THERE IS THAT IT WON'T COME DOWN AND I DON'T KNOW HOW TO MAKE IT COME DOWN! IT'S GOT TO RUN OUT OF GAS FIRST, I GUESS!



The **CARNIVAL** **MURDER** **A DAREDEVIL STORY**

IT WAS well after one in the morning, but the street was a blaze of lights. The costumed crowd was as gay and noisy as if the festivities had just started, although they had been going on for hours.

Daredevil and Captain Henry Johnson of the New Chelsea police were taking in the sights with interest. A large pink cat passed them, and the captain smiled at the pretty girl who peeked out from behind her whiskered mask.

Daredevil grinned. "You seem to be enjoying Carnival, Captain."

"I always do, *Daredevil*. It's the only time of year the police can come off their pedestals in public. After all, there's no point in being too dignified when no one can tell whether you're really a policeman, or one of the hundreds dressed up like one."

"Don't the parades and all the excitement mean a lot of extra work for you?" *Daredevil* asked.

"Oh, sure," the captain answered. "But nobody but an old fogey would object. Besides, we get police assigned here from neighboring cities to help out."

A masked girl, dressed as a Spanish senorita, danced towards them, whipping her lace shawl under the captain's nose as she went by. The captain looked happily after her.

"I can see why you don't object too strenuously. But don't you ever have any serious trouble during Carnival?"

"What's the matter, *Daredevil*, aren't you happy without a problem on your hands? As a matter of fact, we usually have a couple of stabings on our hands before the season is over. Every so often some guy decides his girl has been flirting too much, and goes after her with a knife. He's usually too drunk to do much damage, though. It's when it's the girl who's been wronged that we have trouble. She usually gets her man."

"I was just thinking," *Daredevil* said, "how hard it would be to find anybody in this melee. And it would be impossible, I should imagine, to get anyone to describe his actions on a day like this, much less get witnesses to a crime."

"You're right there," the captain answered. "Anyway, we haven't had any trouble yet today. Let's hope our luck continues."

But even before the captain had finished, it

happened. Behind them, a woman's terrified scream cut through the uproar of shouting, laughing voices. *Daredevil* and Captain Johnson turned and ran in the direction of the sound. A group of people had gathered in a circle at the corner. Their shocked silence was in striking contrast to the cheerful crowd which pushed by, unheeding. A woman in clown's costume stood staring with horrified eyes at something on the ground, her hand on her mouth. It was evidently she who had screamed.

On the ground lay the Spanish senorita who, not five minutes before, had tossed her scarf at Johnson. One arm was twisted under her. The other, thrown wide, still held the end of the scarf. The stain on her blouse was hardly visible against the brilliant scarlet satin.

The captain bent down and announced, "She's dead all right. You'll find a call box on the next corner, *Daredevil*. Would you mind?" *Daredevil* nodded and disappeared. Johnson turned to the others. "Now, did any of you people see anything?"

"I did." The woman who had screamed spoke.

"Anyone else?"

The others had all come up after hearing the scream. Johnson told them they could leave as soon as they had given their names and addresses to the police. *Daredevil* returned, with a police sergeant.

"The wagon's on its way. I found the sergeant and brought him along," he told Johnson.

"Who are you?" the captain asked. "I've never seen you before."

"The name's Broun, sir," the newcomer said. "I'm one of the specials from Grant City."

"Oh. All right, Broun. Take the names of these people, then let them go." Broun, borrowing pad and pencil from the captain, did as he was told.

Johnson turned to the girl. "All right, miss. Now, do you think you can tell me what you saw?"

"It wasn't much, I'm afraid." The color was returning to her face under the white paint. "I heard what I thought was a shot. It must have been very close for me to hear it in all the noise. I saw a man running through the crowd. He went that way," she pointed past the captain. "Then I saw . . . her."

Johnson glanced behind him. No sense trying

to find anyone in that mob, now. "You didn't see the man?" he asked.

"Only from the back, for a minute. He was wearing a green cloak. That was all I could see."

"You're sure it was a man?"

"Yes. Well, pretty sure, anyway. He wasn't wearing a hat. I could see his hair was dark."

"That's all you saw? You don't happen to know who the woman is, do you?"

"Oh, no."

"Thank you, Miss," Johnson said. "We'll have to ask you to come to headquarters for a little while. Would you recognize the man if you saw him again, do you think?"

"But I didn't really see him. I guess I'd recognize the cloak, but that's all."

By this time the ambulance had arrived, together with a car from headquarters.

They waited while the body was lifted into the ambulance. *Daredevil* bent down to pick up something. "What did you find, *Daredevil*?" Johnson asked.

"Just a cigarette butt—a Gold Flake. It may not mean anything, but I'll keep it, just in case."

"Right. Come along, *Daredevil*. There's not much we can do here. We'll have to wait till we find out who the girl is before we can do anything more," the captain said.

"If you don't mind, Johnson, I think I'll wander around for a little while," *Daredevil* answered. "I'll be down at headquarters in about an hour. All right if I keep the sergeant with me?"

"Sure, *Daredevil*. Do as you please."

When the others had gone, *Daredevil* started off in the direction in which the murderer had run off. He put a comradely arm on the sergeant's shoulder. Although he kept up a conversation with Broun, his attention was on the street.

They had gone no more than a block when *Daredevil* found what he was looking for. Behind a pile of boxes, only half-hidden, was a green cloak. It had evidently been rolled up carelessly and tossed away in a great hurry.

"I thought our murdering friend would discard this as soon as possible," *Daredevil* muttered. "Well, we can tell Johnson not to bother picking up everyone in a green cloak. That's a help, anyway. Well, Broun, we can relax for a while, I think, and give Johnson time to find out who the girl is. Suppose we stop in for a bit of refreshment before going to headquarters. There's a little bar down the street here."

Daredevil ordered a coke. The sergeant ordered beer. "I don't suppose you have any stout?" he asked.

The bartender didn't. Broun nursed his beer for a few minutes before downing it. "Brrr, cold," he said.

"Is this the first time you've been to the Carnival, sergeant?" *Daredevil* asked.

"Yes, it is. Quite exciting."

"We've got a little extra excitement this time. I could do without it."

"Yes sir," Broun answered. "Nasty business. We'll get the chap who did her in, though, won't we, sir?"

"Yes, Broun, I think we will," *Daredevil* answered. "Very soon, too. If you're finished, I think we'll be moving on."

At headquarters, *Daredevil* took Johnson aside.

"Did you find out who the girl was?"

"Yes. Her name was Annette Baron. She was a waitress in a downtown restaurant that some of the men on the force patronized. They recognized her at once."

"Fine. Now do me a favor. Go ask Broun for a cigarette."

"If you say so, *Daredevil*."

They went back to where Broun was sitting, and Johnson asked, "Can you spare a cigarette, Broun? I seem to be out."

"Sure, captain," the sergeant said. His hand went to his pocket, hesitated a minute, then went in. "Uh . . . sorry, captain, I seem to be out, too."

"Look again, Broun," *Daredevil* said. "Sure you haven't got a pack of Gold Flakes in there?"

Broun looked at *Daredevil*, startled.

"You killed Annette Baron, didn't you, Broun? You planned it very well, you thought. You wore a cloak over your policeman's costume so that the police would look for a man in a cloak while you, pretending to be an officer, could hang around the police and find out what they knew. Only you made a few bad mistakes. The first was dropping your cigarette. Looking for a murderer who smokes a British brand narrows the field considerably. Then you came into the bar with me and tried to get 'arf and 'arf'. If that hadn't given you away, your complaining about the cold beer would have. Nobody but an Englishman would do that. Then you mentioned 'the chap who did her in'. It's not too hard to get rid of an accent, if you have a good enough reason. It's harder never to use an expression that comes naturally to you. But the evidence that will really count against you is on you, Broun. You probably didn't notice, but when you tore the cloak off, you ripped it on your badge. I think, Johnson, you'll find green threads on his badge. You'll also find that the badge is either a fake or was stolen."

"You're right, *Daredevil*. And here are the Gold Flakes, too. When we find the gun, which shouldn't be too hard, we'll have the final evidence. It's probably one of these jealousy killings, but we'll get him to tell us the whole story. But what made you first suspect Broun?"

"He didn't have a pad and pencil, remember? Did you ever see a policeman without one? Criminals always make mistakes, Johnson, but this fellow didn't stop making them!"

THE END

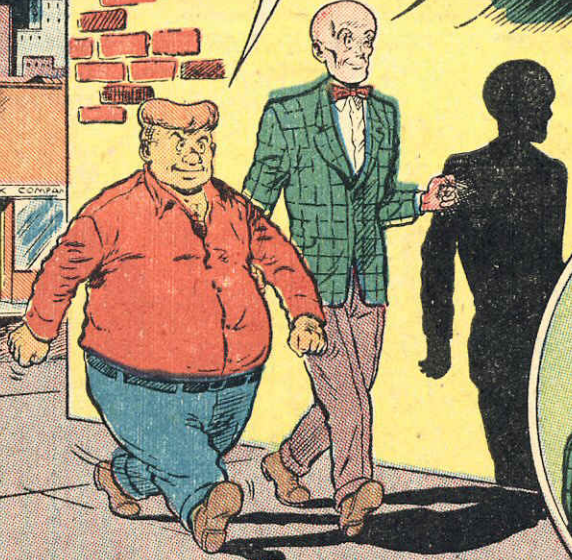
SNIFFER

Carl HUBBELL

I'M SOITINLY GLAD WE BOTH GOT INVITES TO DA CONVENTION OF DA "SECRET AN FRATERNAL ORDER OF SECOND STORY MEN." SCULLY!!

YEP, WE OUGHTTA RUN INTO MANY DEAR OL' PALS WE AIN'T SEEN FER YEARS!

HEY LET'S ALL SCRAM DOWN TO THE LOWER EAST SIDE AND SEE WHAT OUR LITTLE THUG PAL, SNIFFER, AND HIS BLOOD-HOUND NOSE ARE UP TO TONIGHT!



DEY SURE MUSTA GOTTEN CLASSY, PICKING A SWELL JOINT LIKE DA SEYMOUR HOTEL FOR DA CONVENTION!

WONDER WHAT ROOM IT'S IN?

SINCE IT'S MORE OR LESS A FURTIVE TYPE MEETING, WE BETTER TRY TO LOCATE IT WIDOUT ASKIN' NO QUESTIONS!

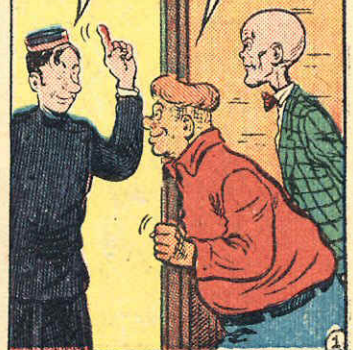
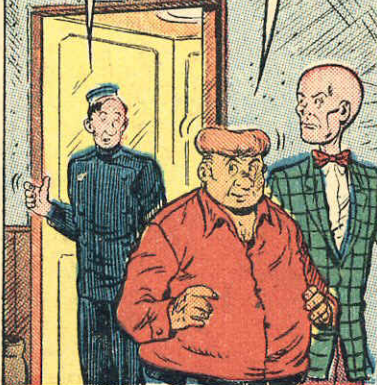
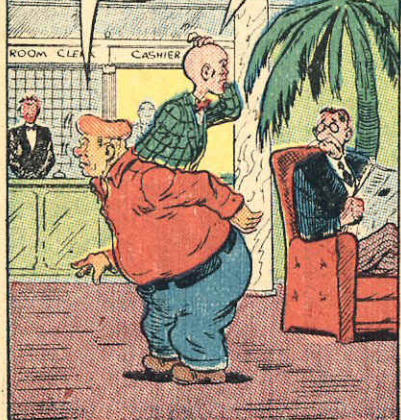
YEAH, LET'S SNOOP AROUND A LITTLE -MAYBE WE'LL SPOT SOME-ONE ELSE WHO'S GOIN'!

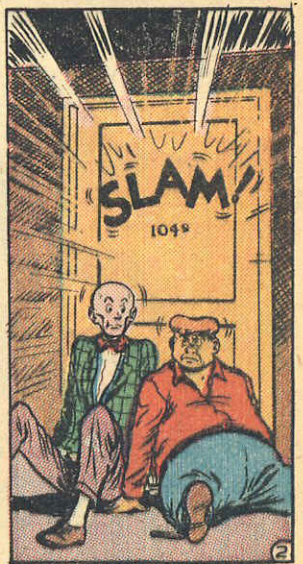
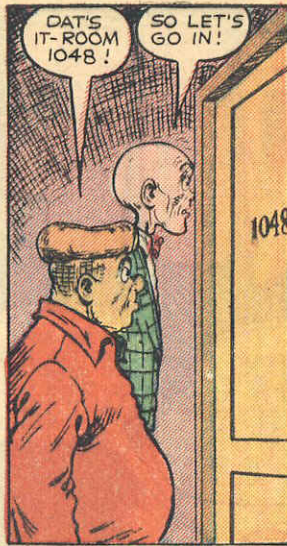
SAY, ARE YOU GENTLEMEN LOOKING FOR THE CONVENTION?

AH- SUIP?? Y-YEAH, WE ARE!

WELL, WHADDYA KNOW! IT MUST BE A AC-CREDITED AS-SOCIA-SHUN NOW!

I'LL TAKE YOU UP! IT'S ON THE TENTH FLOOR!







YOU AN YER CROOD TECK-NEEK! PHOOEY! AN' WE STILL GOTTA LOCATE DAT MEETING!

AAHH, WE'LL NEVER FIND IT, SNIFFER! LET'S GO SHOOT SOME POOL!



PSST! IF YOUSE LUGS IS LOOKIN' FER "IT", IT'S IN HERE!

WHAT IS, BUD? WE ALREADY MADE ONE, MISTAKE!



WHO'S DAT?

YEAH, STICK 'EM UP!

HIYA, BOYS!

HEY, IT'S DA SNIFFER! HE'S OKAY!

SOON THE PARTY IS IN FULL SWING!



REMEMBER WHEN DAVE TOLEDO STUCK UP A GUY WHO TURNED OUT TO BE DEAD BROKE?

AN' HE TOLD SUCH A SAD STORY AN' LOOKED SO MISERABLE, DAVE ENDED UP GIVIN' HIM HIS OVERCOAT, HIS WATCH AN' FIFTY BUCKS!

RAISE YA TWO!

I PASS!



... SO THERE I WAS ALL ALONE IN THIS BIG MANSION, ALL FULL OF THE MOST ELEGANT FURNITURE AN' SILVER AN'-AN' FINE CLOTHES- AN' GEN-YOU-WINE OIL PAINTINGS AN' VALOOBLE JOOLS, SEE? SO I JEST LOAFED AROUND LAZY-LIKE, SMOKIN' A FINE HAY-VANA SEEGAR, AN' FILLED UP ME SACK WID DA CHOICEST STUFF IN DA JOINT, SEE?

?



GOOD GOSH! MERWYN DA MOPE! IS HE STILL MOONIN' ABOUT DAT SAME OL' JOB HE PULLED 18 YEARS AGO?

WELL, WHEN I STARTED TO LEAVE, I FOUND THE SACK WAS SO HEAVY I COULDN'T CARRY IT, SO... AW, DONT YOU WANNA LISTEN?

ALSO, I CAN TELL HE STILL AIN'T TOOK A BATH!

NO! I'VE HEARD IT BEFORE, THANKS!



WELL, HOW ABOUT YOU? I BET I AIN'T EVER TOLD YOU ABOUT THE...

YEAH! YEAH! I KNOW ABOUT IT! G'WAN, LOSE YASELF!

TSK! TSK! POOR MERWYN! EVERYBODY HAS HEARD IT A MILLYUN TIMES!



I AIN'T HEARD IT, SNIFFER!

SHH! DON'T SAY DAT SO LOUD, OR HE'LL COME OVER, AN' TAKE ALL NIGHT EXPLAININ' AN' GOIN' OVER IT WID YA! I'LL GIVE YA DA BRIEF FACTS!



... AN DA END OF DA STORY IS- MERWYN BURIED DIS SACKFUL OF LOOT SOMEWERES ON DA PREMISES ON ACCOUNT IT WAS SO HEAVY! AN' HERE'S DA PAYOFF - BY DA TIME DA COAST WAS CLEAR TA GO BACK AN' DIG IT UP, DA POOR DOPE HAD FERGOT WHERE HE'D HID IT!

GEE!



NATCHERLY, MOST OF DA GUYS THINK DAT STORY'S NUTTIN' BUT A LOT OF HOT AIR-AN' SPEAKIN OF AIR, LET'S STEP OUT ON DA TERRACE AN' GET SOME!

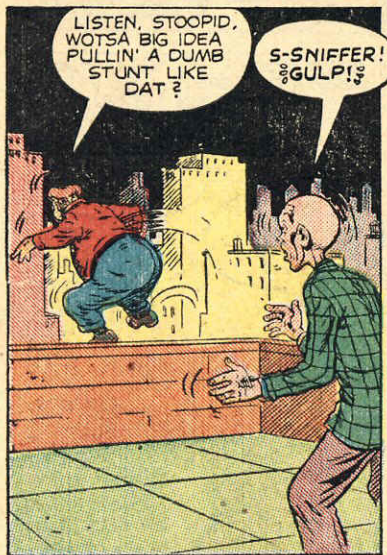
OKAY! DA SMOKE IN HERE IS TERRIFIC!



OMIGOSH! AIN'T DAT MERWYN DA MOPE?

NOBODY B-BELIEVES ME! SOB? THEY WON'T EVEN L-LISTEN! I MIGHT AS WELL END IT ALL!

GEE !! HE'S GONNA JUMP!



LISTEN, STOODID, WOTSA BIG IDEA PULLIN' A DUMB STUNT LIKE DAT?

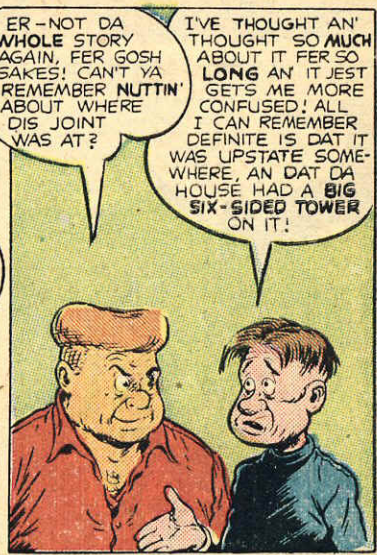
S-SNIFFER! GULP!



WHEW!

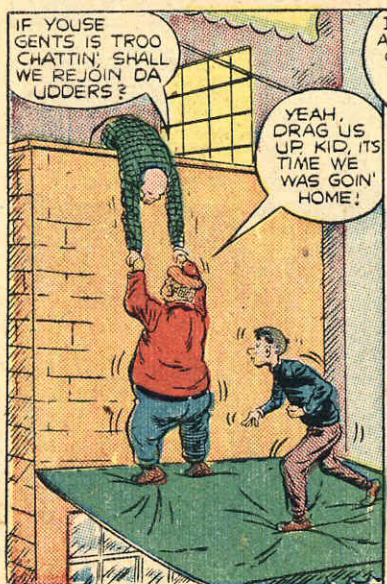
NOW ONCE AN' FER ALL, WERE GONNA GIT TO DA BOTTOM OF DIS! LEAVE US RE-VIEW DA FACTS!

Y-YA MEAN I CAN TELL YA ABOUT DA BIG JOB I PUL-



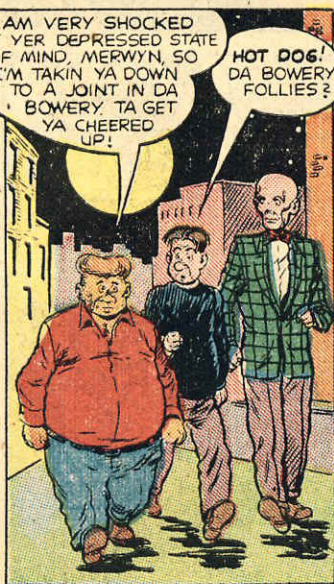
ER-NOT DA WHOLE STORY AGAIN, FER GOSH SAKES! CAN'T YA REMEMBER NUTTIN' ABOUT WHERE DIS JOINT WAS AT?

I'VE THOUGHT AN' THOUGHT SO MUCH ABOUT IT FER SO LONG AN' IT JEST GETS ME MORE CONFUSED! ALL I CAN REMEMBER DEFINITE IS DAT IT WAS UPSTATE SOMEWHERE, AN DAT DA HOUSE HAD A BIG SIX-SIDED TOWER ON IT!



IF YOUSE GENTS IS TROO CHATTIN', SHALL WE REJOIN DA UDDERS?

YEAH, DRAG US UP KID, ITS TIME WE WAS GOIN' HOME!



I AM VERY SHOCKED AT YER DEPRESSED STATE OF MIND, MERWYN, SO I'M TAKIN YA DOWN TO A JOINT IN DA BOWERY TA GET YA CHEERED UP!

HOT DOG! DA BOWERY FOLLIES?



NAW, DA FRIENDLY HAND! HAVE YER-SELF A HEART TO HEART CHAT WIT DA BIG HAND! YA'LL FEEL LIKE A NEW MAN!

NO I WON'T! I'VE HEARD ABOUT DA OL' GEEZER! HELL GAB MY EARS OFF!

FRIENDLY HAND

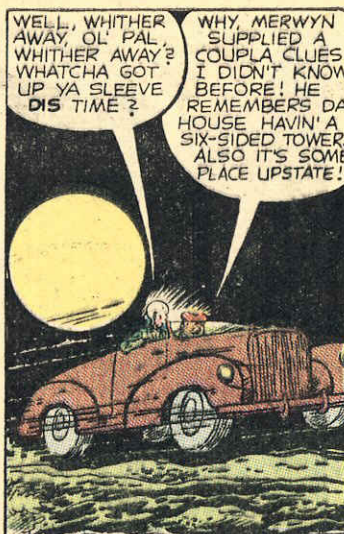
FRIENDLY HAND

COME IN AND SAVE



AHA, A LOST SOUL SEEKING A WAY OUT OF THE BLACK PIT OF DESPENDENCY, NO DOUBT!

JEST TAKE CARE OF HIM FER HOUR OR SO, BIG HAND! WELL CALL FER HIM LATER!

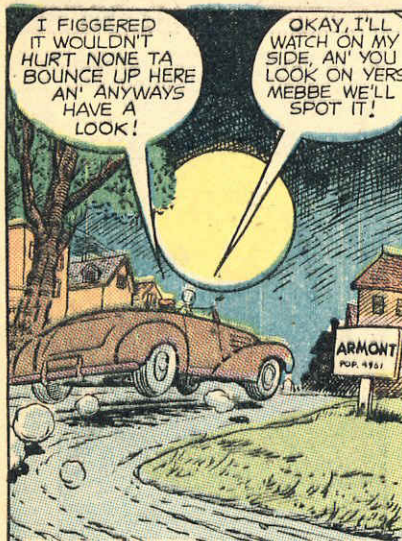


WELL, WHITHER AWAY, OL' PAL WHITHER AWAY? WHATCHA GOT UP YA SLEEVE DIS TIME?

WHY, MERWYN SUPPLIED A COUPLA CLUES I DIDN'T KNOW BEFORE! HE REMEMBERS DA HOUSE HAVIN' A SIX-SIDED TOWER. ALSO IT'S SOME PLACE UPSTATE!

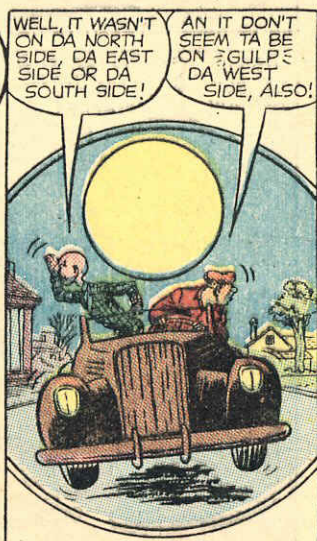


FER A GUY WOT HATES TA TRAVEL LIKE MERWYN, UPSTATE DON'T MEAN VERY FAR UP! PROBABLY WESTCHESTER COUNTY! AN' I JEST SEEM TA VAGUELY REMEMBER A JOINT WID A CORNY-TYPE TOWER LIKE DAT IN ARMONT!



I FIGGERED IT WOULDN'T HURT NONE TA BOUNCE UP HERE AN' ANYWAYS HAVE A LOOK!

OKAY, I'LL WATCH ON MY SIDE, AN' YOU LOOK ON YERS! MEBBE WE'LL SPOT IT!



WELL, IT WASN'T ON DA NORTH SIDE, DA EAST SIDE OR DA SOUTH SIDE!

AN IT DON'T SEEM TA BE ON \approx GULP \approx DA WEST SIDE, ALSO!



AW NUTS, WE'VE KILLED DIS MUCH TIME... WHAT D'YA SAY WE TRY DA OUTSKIRTS, SKULLY?

I DON'T CARE, BUT- HEY! MAYBE THEY TORE THE JOINT DOWN AWREDDY!



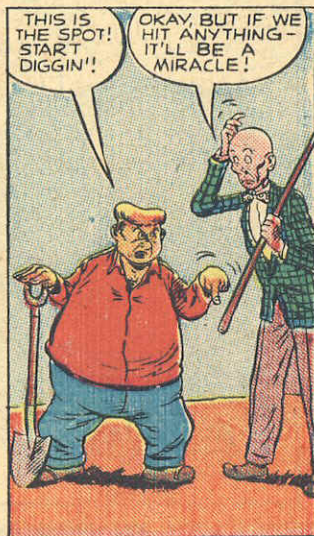
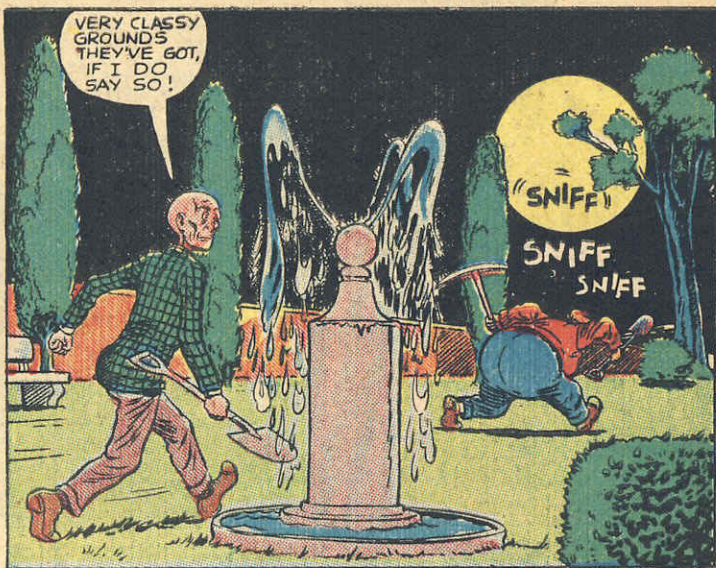
AARRR! NOW WE BEEN ALL OVER DA OUTSKIRTS AN' AIN'T FOUND IT!! LET'S GIVE UP!

SUITS ME! DIS LITTLE ROAD'LL PUT US BACK ON DA MAIN HIGHWAY TO DA CITY!



WELL, FER GOODNESS'SAKE, AN' HEAVENS TA BETSY!

GEE, DAT'S IT!





WHY, MERWYN TOLD ME TONIGHT DAT HE'D BURIED HIS OLD DUDES HERE, HAVIN' INCLUDED A FINE SUIT OF CLOTHES FOR HIMSELF WITH THE REST OF THE LOOT!

HA! TRES-PASSERS, EH?



STOP! HALT! ROBBERS! COME BACK!

DON'T STOP TO ARGUE WITH THE OLD GEEZER! KEEP MOVING! PUFF, PUFF!

BANG BANG



GEE, I THINK HE'S GAININ' ON US, SKULLY!

WHOO! THEM BULLETS IS GETTIN' TOO CLOSE TO SUIT ME!



SMACK!



HA! HA!
HA! HA!



WELL, ALL I CAN SAY IS, OLD MERWYN DA MOPE IS GONNA BE REAL SURPRISED AND TICKLED WHEN HE SEES WHAT WE GOT FOR HIM!

RIGHT!

FRIENDLY HAND



HEY, MERWYN, HERE'S THE SWAG YOU LOST EIGHTEEN YEARS AGO! WE NEARLY GOT OURSELVES KILLED, GETTIN' IT FOR YA!

WHATCHA GONNA DO WITH IT-YOU LUCKY STIFF?

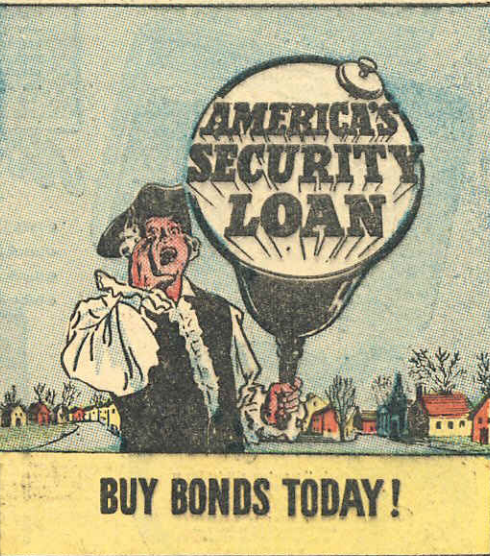


I DON'T WANT NOTHIN' TO DO WITH IT! SINCE I BEEN HERE, THE BIG HAND HAS SHOWED ME THE ERROR OF MY FORMER WAYS AND HAS GIVE ME STEADY AN' HONEST EMPLOYMENT SWEEPIN' THE PLACE UP FOR \$18.00 A WEEK! CRIME DON'T PAY!

HUH?

WELL, FER...

THE END



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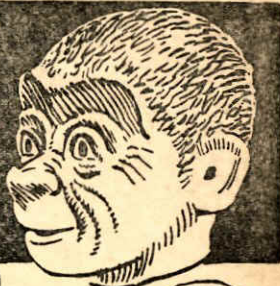
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By return mail, rush me my hand colored, coin holder zipper billfold containing
the patented SECRET POCKET. Upon arrival, I will pay the postman 1.98 plus
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If ordering more than one, state how many and style numbers _____
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OTHER SUBJECTS

Beggar, \$2.95
Special SANTA CLAUS, \$4.95



Clown
\$2.95



IDIOT . . . \$2.95

Yes here is Halfwit in all his goofiness. People howl with laughter when you put on this life-like mask.

COVER ENTIRE HEAD . . . LAST FOR YEARS . . . SO LIFELIKE PEOPLE GASP WITH AMAZEMENT AND DELIGHT... Mold-Art Rubber Masks are molded from best grade natural flexible rubber. They cover the entire head. Yet you see thru the "eyes." The mouth moves with your lips . . . you breathe . . . smoke . . . talk . . . even eat thru it. Hand-painted for realism. Wonderful for every dress-up occasion—for parties or gifts. Fun for children and adults alike.

IT PULLS ON OVER THE HEAD LIKE A DIVER'S HELMET



NOW WATCH ME HAVE SOME FUN WITH THE GANG TONIGHT AT THE MASQUERADE



BOY: WOULD I HAVE FUN WITH THAT IDIOT'S FACE

YOU'RE FUNNIER WITH YOUR OWN

THE MYSTERY HALF-WIT SURE HAS THE GIRLS ALL AGOG

WHO IS HE AND WHERE DID HE GET THAT MASK?

SEND NO MONEY!

Just mail coupon below. ORDER MASKS BY NAME as listed in this ad. All masks priced at \$2.95, except Santa Claus (\$4.95). When package arrives pay postman the price plus C. O. D. postage (we pay postage if cash is sent with order). Sanitary laws prohibit return of worn masks. All masks guaranteed perfect.

RUBBER-FOR-MOLDS INC.

6044 Avondale Ave., Dept. 394-L, Chicago 31, Illinois

RUSH COUPON NOW!

Rubber-For-Molds, Inc.
6044 Avondale Ave., Dept. 394-L Chicago 31, Illinois
Send me Rubber Masks as listed below:

() Ship C.O.D. I will pay postman the price plus C.O.D. postage.
() Ship postpaid. Payment in full enclosed herewith.

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STREET _____ P.O. ZONE _____
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ORDER NOW FOR HALLOWE'EN

NEW Swiss Chalet CLOCK

NEW! DIFFERENT! SENSATIONAL!
Here's BEAUTY! Here's ACTION!
Here's the PERFECT TIMEPIECE!

It's Guaranteed
only \$3.69
2 for \$6.95

AMERICA'S OUTSTANDING ELECTRIC CLOCK VALUE!

Watch the Rainbow Colored Whirling Disc Spin Round and Round as Time Marches On!

Think of the fun and satisfaction that can now be yours with this Swiss Chalet Electric Whirling Clock. This new ornamental clock with its colorful and intricate Swiss design, its beautiful molded plastic case and its precision electric movement, will add charm and beauty to any room. Your family and friends will be positively delighted with the striking colors of the painted Alpine Scene which adorns the clear-view, easily read dial of the clock. Made to represent a world renowned Swiss Chalet this lovely clock is unquestionably the most beautiful, the most original and the most useful electric clock ever to be offered for the sensational low price of \$3.69 or two for \$6.95. All the quaint styling of famed Swiss Craftsmen is faithfully reproduced in this beautiful chalet replica, from the rustic colored shingles on the roof and the artistic chimney to the latticed windows and mounted deer's head. Even the native bird and the quaint peasant clothes of the boy and girl are all accurately reproduced. This Swiss Chalet Precision Electric Whirling Clock is made so it can either hang on wall or stand on table. Measures full 6¼ inches high. It's unconditionally guaranteed to satisfy and to perform faithfully and accurately.



Precision ELECTRIC CLOCK
 is Accurate and Dependable

The electric motor which powers this clever time piece is the quiet kind which requires no winding. There is no hum to disturb your sleep. Just plug it into your electric socket and watch the multi-colored spinning disc whirl away the passing of time.

You'll Love Every Feature Of This New Clock



Colorful Whirling Disc
 Revolves Continuously



Native Bird Adds a Quaint Decorative Touch



Realistic-looking Beautifully Colored Pot of Flowers
 Adorns Each Side of Chalet



Ornamental Deer's Head Is Mounted Over Clock Dial

Don't be disappointed! Don't pass up this buy of a lifetime and be sorry afterwards. Rush your order for one or more Swiss Chalet Electric Clocks today while the supply is still available. First come, first served. Just mail your order on the handy coupon below.

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Rush me the new Swiss Chalet Electric Whirling Clock. I will pay the postman only \$3.69 plus 20% Federal Tax and C.O.D. postage charges on arrival with the understanding that I must be delighted in every way or I can return the clock within 10 days for refund.

Send me 2 Swiss Chalet Electric Clocks for the special price of only \$6.95 plus 20% Federal Tax and C.O.D. postage charges

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ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

Enclosed is full payment in advance to save shipping charges. Rush me _____ clocks @ \$3.69 each plus 20% Federal tax (\$4.43) or two clocks for \$6.95 plus 20% Federal tax (\$8.34).